

H. 1. Beach

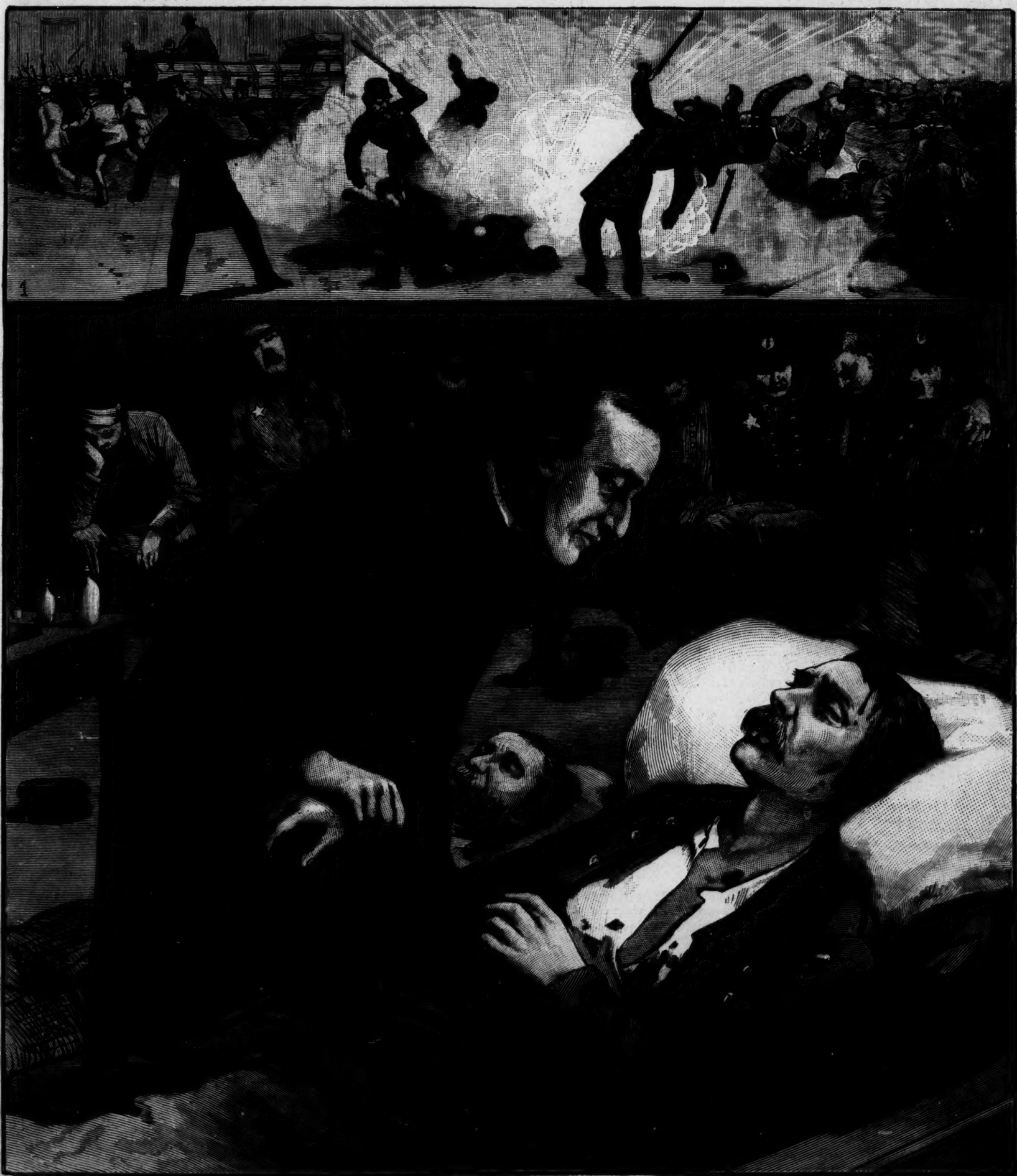
# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1886, by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.—Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1,599.—Vol. LXII.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING MAY 15, 1886.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$1.00 YEARLY.  
12 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



1. EXPLOSION OF THE BOMB THROWN BY ANARCHISTS, ON OLD HAYMARKET SQUARE, ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 4TH.

ILLINOIS.—THE ANARCHIST-LABOR TROUBLES IN CHICAGO—SCENE IN THE DESPLAINES STREET POLICE STATION  
AFTER THE RIOT: THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

FROM A SKETCH BY C. BUNNELL.—SEE PAGE 198.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, MAY 15, 1886.

### THE RED FLAG.

THE Anarchist outbreak in Chicago is the most significant event that has occurred in this country since Sumter was fired on. For the first time in the history of our institutions a bomb has been flung from behind the red flag to the destruction of the lives of American citizens. It was hurled by the hand of no patriot aiming at a tyrant's life; by no avenger, driven to heroic measures by oppression or injustice; but coolly, deliberately, murderously from behind the flag of a social philosophy that is as foreign to the conditions of existence in this free land as cowardly assassination is foreign to the habits of our daily intercourse.

The appearance of this new element of danger must be entirely separated from any labor question that has previously arisen, or that may hereafter arise, between American workmen and American employers. The object of all organized movements, local or general, of which we have had experience in the past, has been to better the condition of the employed, under the political system that we have a common interest in sustaining. Whether the demands of the dissatisfied have been just or excessive, and whether the incidental methods which they have adopted to enforce their demands have been lawful or mistaken, the main purpose has been perfectly legitimate. These men who wave the red flag and who fling dynamite bombs into the ranks of the representatives of law and order aim at something very different. Few people understand, and nobody need care to understand, the metaphysics of their creed, or the factions and sub-factions into which they divide themselves—Socialists, Social Democrats, Internationalists, Communists, Nihilists, Anarchists—no matter, so long as they look not to the American flag under which they have found shelter, but to the red flag whose appearance they interpret as the signal that innocent red blood is to flow. American workingmen; peaceful or turbulent, have nothing in common with these enemies of civilization. The American mind revolts at their miscreant outrages. So long as their leaders are allowed to plot and to preach destruction, no honest workingman's house is safe from the torch, and no workingman's baby is safe in its cradle.

There is not the slightest reason to fear that the police of our great cities are unable to deal with any Anarchist violence that the red flag may incite, whether in Chicago, or in Milwaukee, or in the East Side of New York. If the police are not competent, the militia are. It is not a question of the immediate suppression of actual demonstrations of this sort, nor of the prompt and relentless punishment of the criminals engaged in promoting them. There is not dynamite enough within reach of the cowardly loafers who have brought the red flag hither in the steerage, from Vienna or Prague or Warsaw, to prevent their arrest by the strong hand of American law, and their speedy strangulation with good American-grown hemp. The question is, rather, how far our accepted ideas of the right of free speech and of unrestricted immigration must be modified to meet the growth of this steadily inflowing population of law-haters. For a dozen years their crazy utterances and violent appeals have been regarded by the mass of American citizens with contemptuous indifference, and in many cases with positive amusement. It has been held that the most sensible treatment of the Mosts and Schwabs and Spieses was to let them talk themselves hoarse, and annihilate civilization in harmless type. They have kept pouring in upon us through Castle Garden. They have gone on preparing and circulating primers of bomb-making, uttering harangues and editorials which would be tolerated under no other system of government that exists, parading the streets behind their red flag, and with banners calling upon the discontented and criminal classes to join them in the overthrow of Church, State and Society, and in looting the ruins, and the American people have smiled as if at a burlesque. It is a joke no longer. The explosive that killed or wounded fifty of the brave policemen of Chicago has startled the country with a sense of the actual danger that threatens life and property while these foreign wretches are let alone.

The supremacy of American law will be vigorously maintained; crime will be punished according to the American code; murderers will swing without reference to the imported ethics which they may profess in self-justification. That much is certain. But is it also true that the time has come for restricting the application of the American theory of freedom and equality under the flag, and welcome to all comers, to such comers as accept in good faith that theory and that flag? Have we reached the point when we can no longer undertake to assimilate to an unlimited extent the foreign element—foreign not in respect of nativity alone, but in ideas, purposes and methods? The question is one of most serious import, and must be considered with reference to all the great interests involved. In stamping out these pestilential nests of anarchy, socialism, communism, murder,

workingman and capitalist have the same vital interest. They must be destroyed without mercy. They must not be rebuilt.

### SUMMER SCHOOLS.

THE schools denominated "Summer schools" are of a great variety of aim and method. Originating in courses of instruction in chemistry and botany and geology which Harvard College established about fifteen years ago during six weeks of each Summer, these schools have come to embrace such subjects as Hebrew and German, and to represent religious as well as educational purposes. The schools in which the sciences form the subject of study still retain, however, their pre-eminence, and offer excellent facilities for research. Schools of language, especially of French and German, have proved of great popularity. Last year an enterprising Chicago professor of Hebrew established a school at Worcester, Mass., for the cultivation of his favorite language. That great college for the people, the Chautauqua Association, holds sessions in the Summer, which seem to correspond in many respects to the commencement seasons in the regularly established institutions. "Sabbath-school institutions," moreover, are held every Summer at the seashore and in the mountains, designed to combine study with recreation.

There is much to be said in favor of these Summer schools. They give opportunity to teachers and special students to extend or to freshen their knowledge. The large proportion of the students at Harvard's Summer schools are teachers, who when the college is in session are themselves serving in this capacity in academies and high schools from Maine to California. These schools, also, provide a means of culture to many who would be inclined to waste the warm months in useless idleness. College students, with a vacation of thirteen weeks, can well afford to spend six weeks of it in study. In a change of the subject of work they may find that intellectual recreation which they require. Others, too, besides students, lacking the time or the money for an extended course of study, can at small expense and in a few weeks obtain, under a master's guidance, a bird's-eye view of many subjects which would otherwise remain as a sealed book.

The peril which besets this method of instruction is the peril of gaining the conceit of superficial knowledge, without the knowledge itself, thorough and fundamental. This peril, however, is not limited, unfortunately, to the Summer school. The men and the women, moreover, who are in attendance, are usually beyond their teens, possess well-considered purposes, and can generally be trusted to make a right use of their attainments. In general it can be affirmed that no instruction is given which is more useful or more economical in time or money than the instruction represented in the Summer school.

### HOMES À LA COLIMAÇON.

IF Solomon had been a nineteenth-century sage, he would probably have bidden Americans, at least, to "consider the ways" of the snail rather than of the ant. For the snail, though a trifle slow, and perhaps a thought too tenacious, is yet "wise" with a wisdom by no means common among Uncle Sam's restless sons. Like most of them, he is of a wandering, not to say vagrant, turn of mind; but he understands himself far too well to trust himself to the tender mercies of any hotel, and cannily carries his own house about with him, having a sure instinct that, whatever may have been the case in Shakespeare's time, he can "take his ease" under his own roof-tree much better than in any "inn" of the present day.

The complications of modern civilization unfortunately make it somewhat difficult to follow with exactness the useful example of this worthy insect: but as no problem is too hard for the inventive genius of America to overcome, the Minneapolitans have got the better of this one. Whether by contemplation of the habits of the snail, or by some other means, they have come by a device which, for a large number of the traveling public, answers almost as well as a perambulant house would do. They have proposed to form a National Club League, by which clubmen may gain an entrance into a corresponding club in any city in which they may find themselves, simply by presenting credentials from their own club.

The advantages of such a plan are very great. The vast extent and complication of American business operations has set the mark of Cain upon nearly all business men; they are practically fugitives and vagabonds upon the face of the earth, cut off, a great portion of the time, from all home and social pleasures, and condemned, even for the common comforts of life, to the sorry mercies of the hotel and the restaurant. The reciprocation of club hospitality would open to all of that class who are clubmen—and their number is rapidly augmenting—the substantial benefits of well-cooked and comfortably served meals, and the no less important advantages of pleasant rooms and congenial society for their leisure hours.

The dangers which may beset the plan are certainly not such as may not be averted by a little ingenuity. The scheme as elaborated in Minneapolis is thought to be too elaborate to bear the test of experience; but now that the attention of clubmen is turned in this direction, they will not find it difficult to devise means for making practicable an idea so replete with advantage. The

clubs themselves will be partakers in these advantages, since the admission of corresponding members to a transient share in the comforts they offer will sensibly swell their budget.

### OUR PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

WE are glad to learn that the physicians and surgeons of New York have at length raised a fund for the erection in Central Park of a colossal statue, by G. Turini, of the late Dr. Marion Sims. We only regret that the public at large have not shared in providing a proper monument of this eminent man. Nothing is to us more surprising than the want of appreciation shown by the American public for the services and achievements of the masters in medicine and surgery whose names embellish our annals. When a great statesman dies, the Senate rings with the story of his struggles, his triumphs and distinguished qualities. The public buildings are draped, and the mourners flock to his obsequies from the furthest reaches of the Union. When a great musician dies there is a wail of sorrow from all the music-lovers of the world. Requiems are written and sounded in his honor, and his bust is placed in opera-houses and concert-halls. Thousands of pulpits resound with pious tributes to the memory of eminent churchmen, and philanthropists like Sir Moses Montefiore and Peter Cooper are placed among the saints. But does it often occur to the general reader how paltry—when the value of their services to mankind are considered—are the tributes we pay to the memory of physicians and surgeons like Willard Parker, A. K. Gardner, Marion Sims, Austin Flint, Van Buren, Wood, and others of like eminence? This singular want of national appreciation appears the more remarkable when we remember that it is to our doctors more than to all other professions combined we owe the recognition which the high intellectual qualities of the American mind have secured for us among foreign seats of learning. This is not only true as to the eye and ear, to surgical dentistry, pathology and self-reliant surgery, but also in obstetrics and the disorders attending maternity. It is true, moreover, that no country in the world possesses so many eminent and accomplished specialists. Still, with all these facts in view, what are the rewards which these men receive? Slight indeed, if we speak comparatively. Doctors rarely achieve great wealth from distinguished professional success. They are not available for public office out of their lines of special fitness; nor can they, save in exceptional cases of rare literary gifts, as in the instance of Oliver Wendell Holmes, achieve fame in authorship beyond the limits of medicine. Physicians at best, therefore, must be content with the charming domestic lives which they generally enjoy, with the delightful companionship of which they are the centre, and with a modest competency, and consciences void of offense. To many, perhaps, this will seem a high measure of life compensation; but how does the record of a career like that of Austin Flint appear when compared, for example, with that of the late Horatio Seymour, who had and compelled nearly every blessing which the world can bestow? In politics, the law, or the pulpit, a man is set on the pedestal of fame by a single brilliant effort which often is the result of a chance circumstance; but in medicine, the highway to eminence is long, tortuous and rugged; the struggle for success is a fight of years against exactions of the most rigid nature, the prize being only won at last by unceasing assiduity and profoundest scholarship.

It is not, perhaps, possible to bestow here, as is done in France and England, municipal and national honors upon the men who sacrifice all other distinctions in their devotion to science and the service of their fellows; but we can at least exalt and dignify the profession as a whole by a generous sympathy with all its efforts towards broader culture and wider usefulness, and by liberal provision, at the public expense, of all the special instrumentalities and accessories which it may need for the furtherance of that end.

### NO PERMANENT DISTINCTIONS OF CLASSES.

THE distinctions of social classes in the United States have never been looked upon as irrevocable or permanent. It is universally recognized that the "higher" classes are continually recruited from the "lower," and that members of the "higher" are almost as constantly falling down into the "lower." The President recognizes that class distinctions are not permanent, in saying, in his recent message: "In a country which offers to all its citizens the highest attainment of social and political distinction, its workingmen cannot justly or safely be considered as irrevocably consigned to the limits of a class." It is, however, to be feared that one evil result of the present widespread and fierce agitation may tend to deepen and to solidify the distinctions of social classes. The laborer is led to look on himself as always a laborer; and the employer of labor to look on himself as totally distinct from the class of employes. Laborers as laborers are massed together in opposition to their employers; and capitalists as capitalists are likewise united in opposition to those whom they employ. Distinctions of classes are thus cut deep in the social order, and the tendency to make them permanent is strong.

Certainly this condition of affairs is to be deplored. The safety and progress of the American nation depend



in large measure upon the proper co-operation of all the members of this great body politic. Antagonisms and oppositions and divisions tend towards financial and moral weakness and wreckage. Social unity is strength; social division is feebleness. The stability of the French Republic is threatened by the fierce acrimony of its half-dozen political parties. The present social order in the United States, as well as, indirectly, the American Government, is placed in jeopardy by the present inflamed and antagonistic conditions.

The unity that *should* exist between the wage-receiving and the wage-paying classes receives excellent illustration in a letter which the master masons of Boston have lately written to their workmen:

"We also wish to establish in the minds of all this fundamental principle—that we, the contractors, are simply 'part and parcel' of the laboring class; that we are but the directors of labor, and in no sense autocrats or rulers; that we are simply fellow-laborers exercising a little brief but necessary authority to steer the craft and look out for breakers, holding positions which any one of those under our direction is liable at any moment to step up and occupy; that our interests are identical with those of the men who work under us, and that these mutual interests are so interwoven that to harm one department or division is to harm the other—therefore we should assist each other to avoid the adoption of measures which are harmful or injudicious for either. We further wish to remind our fellow-laborers that a very large percentage of the contractors in this city are but little better off in this world's goods than those who occupy subordinate positions, and that the risks of loss attendant upon contracting are so great that we are liable at any moment to be divested of all we possess, and with this fact in view it is advisable to use great caution in treating these questions of wages and labor, lest the burden be made too great to bear, and employers and employes be overwhelmed in one general wreck."

Every wage-earner, and every wage-payer as well, should understand and appreciate the facts here so clearly stated. They suggest the truth—which should never be forgotten—that the American people are not to be separated into social classes by impassable gulfs, but that, on the contrary, they are one people, with common interests and a common destiny, and that as such they must share equally and alike the adversity, as well as the prosperity, which may come to them.

#### THE STRUGGLE FOR HOME RULE.

THE manifesto of Mr. Gladstone concerning the Home Rule scheme, issued last week, has very naturally challenged almost universal attention throughout Great Britain. There can be no doubt that its influence upon the final determination of the struggle will be very considerable. The manifesto, while nominally addressed to Mr. Gladstone's Midlothian constituents, is really meant for the whole people, and although it may be pitched in a different key from some of his purely statesmanlike utterances, it is by no means "the despairing cry of a demagogue," as it is termed by some Tory organs. He points out that some decided Irish policy must be adopted at once, and that the Opposition has no such policy to offer. The Opposition would not agree upon the impossible policy of coercion, and conciliation to be effective means Home Rule. To obtain this, Mr. Gladstone intimates that he is prepared to waive the Irish land question and concede other details. He shows that the establishment of a Parliament at Dublin will remove obstacles to the efficient working of the Imperial Parliament, will be an answer to the demand of a people, and "will strengthen and consolidate the empire on a basis of mutual benefit and hearty loyalty." On this essential question of self-rule Mr. Gladstone's attitude is unyielding. He is backed by every consideration of right and justice. He pathetically says that he "can only devote with cheerfulness to the cause the small available residue of my active life." But whether his own measures succeed at this time or not, he has demonstrated to the world the rightfulness of Home Rule for Ireland, and sooner or later an Irish Parliament will surely sit at Dublin. The most significant of recent demonstrations in favor of the measure before the Commons was the meeting held last week of 600 representatives of the different local caucuses of the National Liberal Confederation, at which resolutions were adopted approving Mr. Gladstone's policy; and a resolution pledging conditional support, proposed by the friends of Mr. Chamberlain, was overwhelmingly rejected, receiving only twenty-five affirmative votes. It is stated that Lord Hartington has consented to introduce a motion to reject the Bill on its second reading, and that eighty-seven Liberals will support the motion; but it is doubtful whether so large a number will desert their chief if he shall finally conclude to accept amendments as to Irish representation at Westminster.

#### THE NEW AQUEDUCT.

THE results of the investigation which has been for some time in progress in reference to the construction of the new Aqueduct for the supply of New York city with water are not of a character to inspire public confidence in the management of that great work. Indeed, the facts so far disclosed warrant the suspicion that the work is not being properly done, that the public interests are made secondary to considerations of personal profit, and that, as matters now stand, there can be no guarantee that millions of dollars will not be wasted before the final completion of the undertaking.

A primary source of all the existing jobbery is to be found, undoubtedly, in the fact that the expenditure of the largest part of the public money involved in the construction of the Aqueduct was entrusted to an active politician, who is, and has been, the chairman of the State Executive Committee of one of the great political parties. Whether the widely spread rumor that this political contractor contributed twenty-five thousand dollars to

the campaign fund of his party is true or not, the fact is indisputable that the handling of ten or twelve million dollars gives to the politician who commands such a sum the practical control of the politics of New York, and opens the door to wholesale political demoralization. As the control of this State seems to assure in large measure the control of the politics of the United States, it is neither wise nor safe that any "political worker" should be given so vast a money-power. That this great job has an intimate relation with politics is very clearly shown by the fact that the Legislature has just passed a Bill which, by adding three members to the Board charged with the building of the Aqueduct, places the whole work in the hands of a combination of Republican and Tammany Hall "bosses." This action of the Legislature, of course, leaves little ground for hope that it will order anything like a thorough and satisfactory scrutiny into the methods employed by the Aqueduct contractors; but the investigating commission, which embraces Generals Gilmore and Newton, should, if possible, get down to the bottom facts. It should at least be made clear how far, if at all, the work is being properly done, to the end that where it is defective legal remedies may be at once employed to secure faithful performance of contracts. In the present advanced state of engineering skill, the first city on the continent should possess the best, not the worst, public works, and every citizen should feel it to be a part of his duty to contribute to that result by the prompt exposure of every circumstance militating against its accomplishment.

THE friends of the Morrison Tariff Bill profess to regard its chances as improving. It is a better measure than that originally proposed, but the interests which oppose it are strongly entrenched, and its success is scarcely to be expected in the present condition of our politics. Neither party is yet educated up to the point of doing the right thing, or the best thing possible in any case, simply because it is right.

THE expectation that the Senate Bill for the admission of the southern half of Dakota into the Union as a State would be rejected by the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives seems likely to be realized. An adverse report has been ordered, but will not probably be made in time to admit of action by the present Congress, so that the friends of the measure, even should they muster votes enough to pass it, will have no opportunity to try conclusions with its opponents.

THE subject of rational dress reform is beginning to attract quite general attention in England and elsewhere. At a recent meeting in Westminster Town-hall, held under the auspices of the Rational Dress Society, the Viscountess Harberton occupied the chair, and among the thousand ladies present were representatives of almost every rank and grade of society. Several addresses were delivered favoring reform in dress, and by way of "object lessons" a number of ladies and girls appeared in "rational dress" costumes. The resolutions adopted declare that "some reform is needed in ladies' dress to make it more convenient and at the same time more graceful."

THE House of Representatives is unable to find time for the consideration of the questions of tariff, finance, education, the suppression of Mormonism, and the like, but it is always able to give attention to our suffering creeks and rivulets, and has just given a fresh proof of its solicitude for their improvement by passing the so-called River and Harbor Bill, under which \$15,000,000 will be taken from the Treasury. Of this vast aggregate, only a pittance goes for the improvement of New York Harbor, where all expenditures are of national advantage. It is thought that the Senate will add two or three millions to the Bill, and then—the President should veto it.

THE "Dominion of Canada" is rather a loose confederation of provinces, which are virtually nations, and whose interests are largely contradictory. Nova Scotia has a mind of her own. She is seriously thinking of seceding from the compact, and setting up again for herself. Since she joined the Dominion her ship-building has almost perished, her fisheries have fearfully diminished, her taxes have largely increased, her population has become restless and discontented, and the General Assembly at Halifax has now taken measures to find out the cause of the depression, and to ascertain whether "too much union" is not responsible for it. This raises a curious question of autonomy which the Dominion authorities may be called upon to consider.

THE curious situation resulting from Greece's defiant attitude towards the Powers of Europe, and Premier Delyannis's refusal to give unequivocal assurances that the little kingdom will disarm, has at length come to a climax which must decide the matter. The latest reply of the Greek Premier to the ultimatum of the Powers being considered by them inadequate, the threatened pressure will now undoubtedly be brought to bear. Indeed, orders have already been given to the allied fleet to blockade the Greek ports. The foreign Ministers are leaving Athens, and everything wears a warlike aspect. Large bodies of troops are moving to the frontier, and the Government announces its intention of defending Greek territory against any and all advances by foreign soldiers. Turkish troops are massing at Prevesa, preparatory to an advance.

THE action of the ladies of Sorosis in co-operating with the Audubon Society in the work of preventing the slaughter of birds for the decoration of headgear will be cordially approved by all right-feeling persons of both sexes. Sorosis does not lay claim to any great political mission: it has never taken ground in favor of the extension to women of the right to vote; it is not composed of Mrs. Jellabys; but in many ways it finds the means of doing humane things, and of giving expression to gentle sentiments whose adoption would make the world happier. It is in harmony with the recognized function and accredited character of Sorosis that it should take the lead in this crusade in behalf of the feathered warblers, whose extermination at the present rate of slaughter would be a matter of only a few years.

AN industry of recent development, and a paying one to at least one man engaged in it, is that of comet-catching. In the first week of the present month Professor Brooks, of Phelps, N. Y., bagged a brace of these celestial skyrockets, within an interval of no more than three or four days between the two captures, for which he received \$100 per comet—this being the prize offered by a Rochester man for the discovery of these erratic travelers during the season of 1886. One of the two gathered into Professor Brooks's telescopic game-bag had a tail, while the other was minus this sort of steering-gear. That he received the same pay for each, that there was no discrimination in favor of the comet

with the caudal appendage, simply goes to show that the industry is still in its infancy, and that the schedule of rates and rewards still lacks the careful adjustment which experience is bound to introduce. Any old hunter would hold, and with evident justice, that a fox without a tail—from sentimental, sportsmanlike and æsthetic reasons combined—is of less value to his captor than a fox normally developed in its entirety. Hence, in future market reports of the comet-catchers, we may reasonably expect to find tailless comets quoted at, say, \$100, and those with a "brush" at not less than \$150. At present it looks as though the Phelps astronomer had a corner on the market; or else, like the old trapper or the successful votary of Izaak Walton, he has secret preserves which are carefully concealed from the astronomical pot-hunter.

THE House of Representatives has passed, by a practically unanimous vote, the Bill which directs the Secretary of the Interior to "adjust," or bring to a final settlement, all the railroad land-grants in the country. It is to be hoped that the Senate will at once approve the Bill, and that the wholesale thefts of the public domain, which have been perpetrated by land-grant corporations, may be effectually and summarily arrested. Having commenced the work of reform, the House should not pause until it has passed, also, the land-grant forfeiture Bills which have been reported by the Public Lands Committee, and which will restore to the public domain one hundred and twenty million acres of land, now, and much of it for very many years, wrongfully withheld from a settlement for homesteads and from the possession of the Government and the people.

MR. FAYE's Bill looking to a congress of the American nations to promote political progress and encourage commercial concord has been favorably reported to the United States Senate. The specific work of the proposed congress will be to form a customs union, to organize new steamship lines, to adopt a common silver coin, and to agree on a plan for arbitrating international disputes. If effectively and energetically pushed, this broad project should result in an improvement of our continental affairs, enable us to trade with Brazil and the Spanish republics to advantage, and command that attention to our goods which has always hitherto been monopolized by England and Germany. And it is to be hoped that the circumstance that this is "a Blaine scheme" will not prevent its being cordially seconded by publicists who have not been numbered among that gentleman's admirers.

THERE seems to be a difference of opinion as to the expediency of adding the \$800,000 subsidy to the Post-office Appropriation Bill, but those who oppose it most vehemently have nothing to propose in its place. If these economists will carry our foreign mails expeditiously and safely without it, well and good; but their protest has an element of fatal weakness in it as long as it takes a week to ten days to send a letter from New York to Havana. If established carriers decline to take the mail at the pittance offered, there would seem to be no way to get that service performed except to give Americans a bonus to establish rival lines. If the subsidy bugbear is to be allowed to terrorize Congressmen, they must propose some other postal expedient; it will not answer for them to vote down the subsidy and then leave the mails uncarried and our merchants in the lurch.

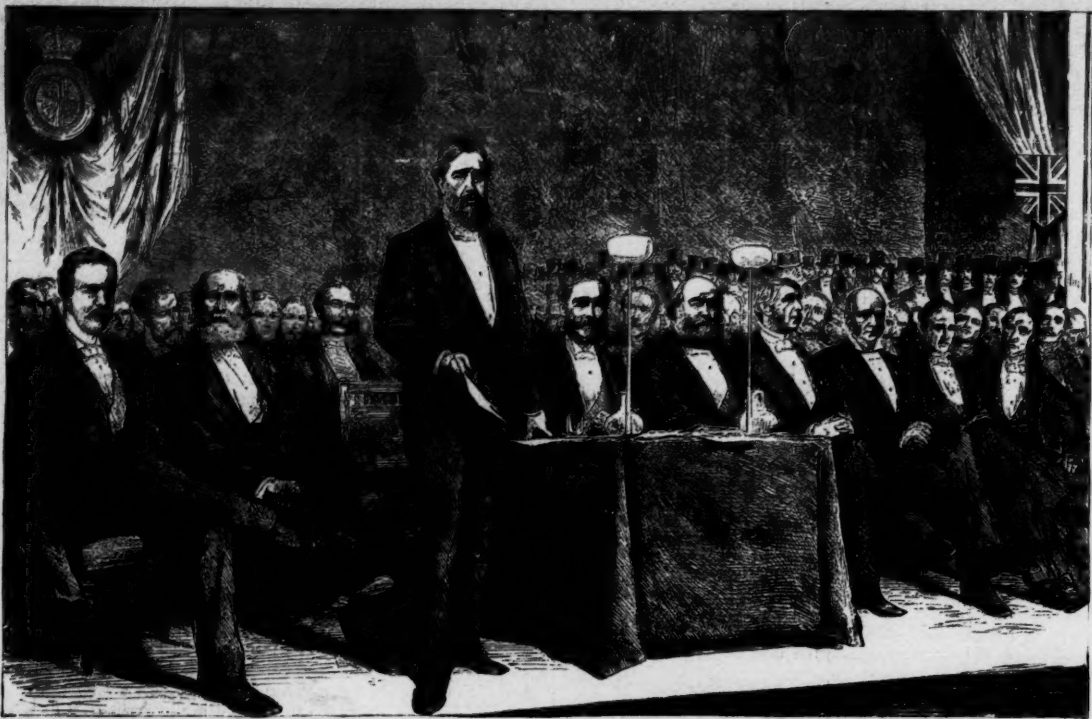
THERE is apparently room for radical improvement in the morals of the average Ohio politician. The spectacle of nineteen Democratic members of the Senate deserting their duty and their seats, leaving the State and taking refuge in adjoining States in order to avoid arrest by the sergeant-at-arms, is quite unprecedented in American legislation. Where did they flee to? What did they go for? They wished to dodge an embarrassing vote on the Cincinnati election frauds, of course, but is not flight from the capital a more complete and fatal confession of guilt than any vote could have been? Quite as bad in a different way is the forgery, by some enthusiastic friend of Senator Payne, of an exculpatory and laudatory paragraph as a part of the report of the Investigating Committee of the Ohio Legislature—added after its reception by Congress! There is a nonchalance and naïveté about this method of vindication that may be peculiarly Ohioan—we do not remember observing anything equal to it in the East.

"NOTHING succeeds like success," and nothing grows like a Western city when it is once fairly started. During the recent labor troubles and railway strikes of the Southwest, the business and trade of Kansas City received no perceptible check. The activity of its real estate market at steadily advancing prices and the constant increase in the volume of its bank exchanges attest in a most convincing manner the wonderful hold which the "young giant of the West" has upon the great commercial and financial interests with which it is identified. During the third week in April, when the paralysis of the strike was most complete, the Kansas City Bank clearings increased forty-seven per cent. over those for the corresponding week of the previous year, or more than three times the average increase of the country, and the transfers of real estate exceeded a million and a half dollars. The growth of Kansas City is as substantial as it is rapid, as it is the natural metropolis of one of the most fertile and productive regions "that lies out o' doors," as they say in the West.

MAY DAY in this city inaugurated the Saturday half-holiday season, greatly to the physical comfort and wholesome enjoyment of several hundreds of hard-worked clerks and shopworn saleswomen. The beneficent results of this brief succor of toil to all concerned—to proprietors as well as employees—are so palpable, that the weight of argument and evidence is wholly in favor of making the practice universal in large cities. Whatever may be the outcome of the formidable eight-hour movement, there is no serious objection to the shutting up of shops and offices on Saturday afternoons during the Summer and Fall. The breath of life in salt spray at the seaside, the ozone of the nearby mountains, the breathing of woody odors, the dash of brown in pale cheeks, the pleasant memory of these and all that these vital and vitalizing realities imply, with the superadded anticipation of other such outings to come, will give new zest to the daily grind; and in this added vigor the employers will find a large per cent. of profit, even from a purely selfish and sordid point of view. Such of these employers as object on principle to the turning of Sunday into a holiday, and make protest against such use of that day, can easily and gracefully satisfy any qualms of their own consciences on that point; for in the giving up of half of each Saturday they remove one temptation, and about the only one directly within their control, to what they consider "Sabbath desecration" on the part of their employees.



The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 199.



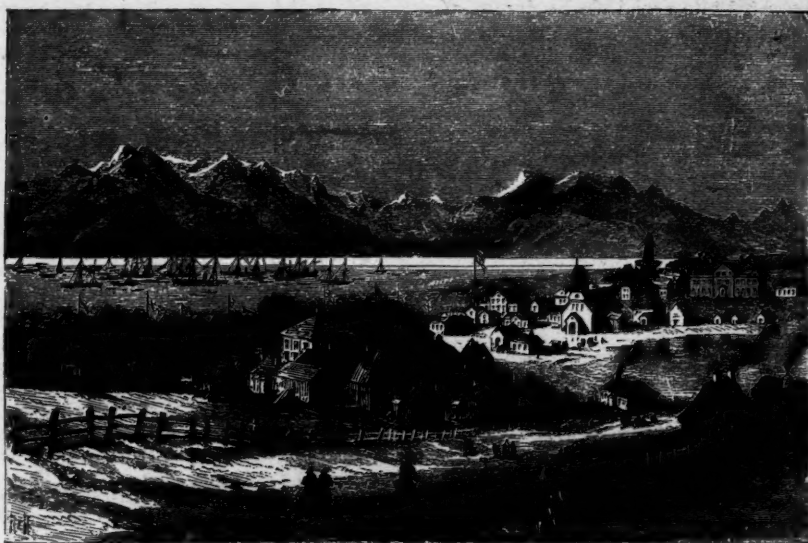
GREAT BRITAIN.—THE GREAT ANTI-HOME-RULE MEETING AT HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE, LONDON.



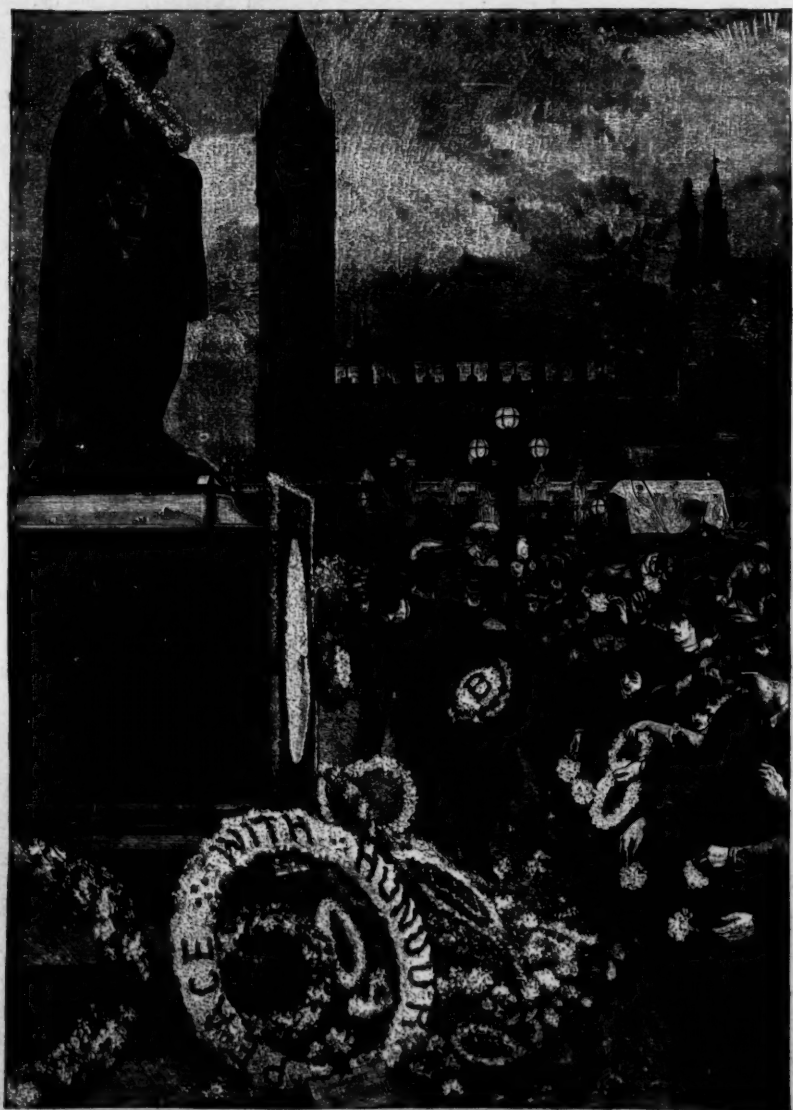
FRANCE.—M. AMBROISE THOMAS, THE EMINENT COMPOSER.



BURMAH.—NATIVES PLAYING FOOTBALL IN MANDALAY.



ICELAND.—VIEW OF REKIAVIK, THE CAPITAL.



GREAT BRITAIN.—PRIMROSE DAY AT WESTMINSTER—DECORATING THE BEAONSFIELD STATUE.



PERSIA.—THE NATIONAL METHOD OF EXECUTING OFFENDERS.



## THREE OF THE ANARCHIST LEADERS.

WE give on this page the portraits of three of the Anarchist leaders who are responsible for the Chicago outbreak. August Spies is a German, about thirty-two years of age, and has lived in this country sixteen years. He learned the trade of saddle-maker in Chicago, but gave up this occupation when he was twenty years of age, and tramped through the West and South for a couple of years. When twenty-four he went back to Chicago, and soon took part in politics. Being a good speaker, he soon rose to be a leader of the Socialists, who were so strong that they cast 10,000 votes for their candidate for Mayor. Spies became afterwards manager of the Socialistic daily in Chicago, the *Arbeiter Zeitung*, which had at

the circulation and influence of the paper by the change, and it then became simply the mouthpiece of dynamiters and the dangerous classes. It printed Most's instructions to manufacture dynamite and bombs, and advised the toiling masses to arm themselves against their "enemies" and spare no one, not wife nor child, in the great struggle for freedom which was going to come.

Michael Schwab, the associate of Spies in the editorship of the *Arbeiter Zeitung*, was a bookbinder, and improved his knowledge by private study. His wife is also an Anarchist. He is a long, bony, ugly fellow, aged thirty-six, and personally as harmless as a child. He and Spies secured the arming of their followers with Winchester rifles.

Samuel Fielding (or Fielden), who made the last speech to the Socialist mob on the night of the rioting, and who was slightly wounded by a spent ball, is described by the Chicago papers as both a blatant demagogue and a despicable coward. He is a villainous-looking fellow, of heavy, stocky build, shoulders broad and slightly stooped, large hands, and muscular arms. His head is covered with a thick growth of frowzy, rat-colored hair, and his face is almost hidden in a mass of whiskers resembling moss-hair. When arrested he manifested the utmost alarm as to his fate. As he was one of the principal instigators of the murderous outbreak, vehemently urging his listeners to pillage and kill, there would seem to be little ground for doubt that he will be convicted and punished as his crimes deserve.

All these Socialist leaders are materialists, denying the existence of a personal God, and denouncing constituted authority as inimical to the best interests of humanity. Our portraits are from photographs kindly furnished us by Inspector Bonfield from the collection known as "Rogues' Gallery" of the Chicago Police Department.



ILLINOIS.—MICHAEL SCHWAB, ANARCHIST LEADER.



ILLINOIS.—AUGUST SPIES, EDITOR OF THE CHICAGO ANARCHIST ORGAN.

that time a big circulation and great influence with the workmen. Subsequently becoming its managing editor, he gradually molded the *Arbeiter Zeitung* into an Anarchist organ after the style of the *Freiheit*, whose editor, Herr Most, is a particular friend of Spies. He soon destroyed

## SEA-FARE.

THE captain of a deep-water sailing-vessel, as a rule, lives well. Ortolans and truffles do not grace his table, but sea-pie, scone and plum-duff do, and a healthy appetite would always prefer the latter combination. Sea-pie is a savory dish. It is baked in a deep saucepan and has a crisp brown crust on the top. A sea-pie is made as a three or four "decker," according to the size of the pie desired. The cook puts a layer of scraps of meat and small pieces of potatoes in the saucepan; over that he places a layer of crust and then another layer of meat and another layer of crust, and so on until he has the requisite number of decks on the structure. Then, hot and juicy, it is placed on the captain's table. After a course

of sea-pie nothing goes better for dessert than plum-duff.

Plum-duff is flour, water, lard, a little salt and some baking-powder to make it light. Raisins are scattered through it, and it is boiled like a pudding. The number of raisins in the duff depends on the generosity of the steward. When there are not many they have an unpleasant way of congregating in that particular slice of duff which the captain gets. The story is told of an economical skipper who always had the plum-duff placed on the table between himself and the mate, and instructed the cook to see that all the plums got in his end, for he and the mate used to cut the duff straight across its centre, each taking half. The mate discovered this, and one day when the duff came on the table, he picked up the dish, and looking at it critically, said: "Isn't that one of the plates we bought in Shanghai?" replacing it on the table with the plum end nearest him. "I believe it is," replied the captain, picking up the dish, looking at it carefully and replacing it in its first position. "No," said the mate, "we got that

in Hong Kong," and again he turned the dish around. The captain looked at the mate and the mate looked at the captain; finally the latter said: "Suppose we cut this duff lengthwise?" and they did.

Lobscouse is simply wet hash, but a sea cook has a way of making it that is never attained on shore. Besides the peculiar sea dainties, the captain's table is garnished with all sorts of canned things, and such articles of food as may be kept on a sea voyage. A live pig and some coops, in which hens lay eggs for the cabin, are generally carried. This is "cabin grub," and the fore-castle lives quite differently. The plum-duff is apt to degenerate there into "cannon-ball



ILLINOIS.—SAMUEL FIELDING (FIELDEN) ANARCHIST ORATOR.

pudding," and the sea-pie savors of the scrapings from former dinners. Canned goods are replaced by "salt horse," and a separate and peculiar brand of coffee, called "sailor's coffee," is served up, sweetened with molasses. Plainly, "deep-sea fare" is not as bad as it might be.



1. Spot where Bomb Struck. 2. Point from which Bomb was Thrown. 3. Wagon in which Speaker Stood. 4. Desplaines Street. 5. Market Square. 6. Desplaines Street Police Station.

ILLINOIS.—THE ANARCHIST-LABOR TROUBLES IN CHICAGO—VIEW OF THE LOCALITY WHERE THE RIOTING COMMENCED ON MAY 4TH.  
FROM SKETCHES BY C. UPHAM AND C. SUNNELL.—SEE PAGE 192



## IMPULSE.

A HOLLOW on the verge of May,  
Thick strewn with drifts of leaves.  
Beneath

The densest drift a thrusting sheath  
Of sharp green, striving towards the day.  
I mused—"So dull Obstruction sets  
A bar to even violets,  
When these would go their nobler way!"

My feet again, some days gone by,  
The self-same spot sought idly. There,  
Obstruction foiled, the adoring air  
Caressed a blossom woven of sky—  
And dew, whose misty petals blue  
With bliss of being thrilled a through,  
Dilated like a timorous eye.

Reck well this rede, my soul! The good  
The blossom craved was near, tho' hid.  
Fret not that thou must doubt, but rid  
Thy sky-path of obstructions strewed  
By winds of Folly. Then, do thou  
The Godward impulse room allow  
To reach its perfect air and food.

## STEERAGE AND CABIN.

I WAS in the steerage. She was in the cabin.  
Not that I was not as much astonished to  
see her, as, possibly, she was to see me. I  
had no idea that she was in the *Persia*, though I  
knew it was settled some time before that the  
Dufours were going to Europe.

It was a glorious moonlight evening the third  
night out. How well I remember it! The first  
mate was a good friend of mine. He had known  
me in my callow days of spending and pleasure,  
for I had gone as cabin passenger more than  
once. I was indebted to him for the neat arm-  
chair in which I posed, nightly, to enjoy my  
cigar and make mental apostrophes to the moon.  
Now and then I could go on the passenger-deck at  
night, through his courtesy; and as I was not yet  
seedy, though my clothes were far from new, I  
fancy I did no discredit to the aristocratic long-  
ers who never noticed me, as, at his leisure, I was  
always in company with Alvord, the mate.

Musing as usual, I sat on the lower deck, my  
hat thrown back, my gaze intent on her majesty  
the moon, when I heard a voice that sounded  
familiar. It said:

"Oh, mercy!" and then a moment after, "Don't  
let's stay here, Lu."

I looked up just as the beautiful, proud face  
was turned, profile towards me.

"Gracious heavens!" I said, under my breath.

"Lily Dufour! the banker's daughter!"

I did not see her companion, and before I could

move or speak, if I had been so minded, both  
ladies had gone.

I smiled to myself, though my face burned and  
my ears tingled. Only a few months ago and I  
had been her partner in a German given at one of  
the most aristocratic homes in New York. Her  
beauty impressed me; the acquaintance ripened  
into love. She had accepted me, and I was the  
happiest man in the universe. Then a great mis-  
fortune occurred, involving me in the disgrace of  
the head of the firm. Innocent though I was, I  
had to undergo many searching inquiries before  
the true verdict was made public. Stripped of  
money, my good name under a cloud, for a time,  
at least, I looked for sympathy from my lovely  
fiancee, and was astonished beyond measure at the  
coolness of her reception, the almost indiffer-  
ence with which she listened to my defense. And  
when, again, she declined to receive me, and wrote  
me a cold little note in which she informed me, in  
a beautiful Italian hand, that our engagement  
was at an end, I was absolutely petrified with  
amazement. How often she had talked of love  
in a cottage! how eloquently declared that failing  
fortune or failing health, and even honor, her  
heart would be true to itself and me; her love  
the shield and the reward. I could not believe  
it possible. I tried to see her, but was always re-  
pulsed. I wrote, but received no reply. I haunted  
her walks, her drives. She never looked at me.

Desperate and disheartened, I cared not what  
became of me. For weeks I moved, ate, worked  
like an automaton. I was at my worst when a  
note came from a young lawyer formerly my  
chum, and a good fellow to boot:

"DEAR HAL—There is splendid news for you.  
Come down to the office as soon as you can."  
"Yours, FRED."

What news was there that mattered anything  
to me? I scarcely cared to obey the summons.  
That evening Fred stopped me on the street.

"Why didn't you come?" he asked. "Of course  
you got my note? There's millions in it!"

"Millions in what?" I interrogated.

"Pounds, shillings and pence. I happened on  
an advertisement in an English paper yesterday.  
I've heard you say your family name was Preston;  
that there was some coolness between your mother  
and your English relations. Now here is a certain  
Halsted Preston, Esq., who has just died at the age  
of seventy-two, and he leaves—well, enough and  
plenty to the son of his sister, who married a  
Thomas De Long, in America. Of course he  
must be your uncle, and they are searching for  
the heir. So you see you are wanted."

I looked at my much-worn suit. For a moment  
my heart beat as if it would leap from my  
body. Now, if this were true (and I knew I had  
an uncle Halsted Preston in Devonshire—I was  
named for him), I was the peer of any banker's  
daughter in America.

"Keep quiet about this matter, will you?" I  
asked. "Don't let it get in the papers just yet.  
I have good reasons for asking it. Above all  
don't talk among your friends. I have nothing  
to do but to start at once."

"You will let me help you?" he said.

"Not a cent. I took a bitter oath that, so help  
me heaven, I would never borrow again. It has  
nearly been my ruin, once. I have enough to

take me there and back, steerage. If on arriving  
there I can establish my identity, money will be  
easy enough, and I shall have incurred no obliga-  
tion. I'll go just as I am."

In less than three days I had plenty of proof  
concerning my identity—my mother's marriage  
certificate being the most important paper; had  
engaged my passage—steerage—in the *Persia*;  
and desiring to be known to no one, enjoyed  
my peculiar position with the zest of one superior  
to circumstances.

Did my heart throb faster, when on that beauti-  
ful night I saw the face of the girl I had loved?  
Well, yes, for a moment or two. But I had also  
learned to despise her character too thoroughly  
to give way to sentiment. If I had not quite  
conquered my infatuation, I was master of myself.

She, over there, in her rose-colored reveries,  
speculating upon the possibility of winning a duke  
at the lowest in that marvelous London; I, in the  
steerage, if not a companion of the Mikes and  
Bridgets, at least in close proximity to them,  
though kindly cared for by my sailor friend.

I smiled as I wondered what her thoughts  
could be just now. I was more than anxious to  
know her opinion through some available means,  
and taking advantage of my friend's permission,  
I haunted the upper deck, of nights.

For some time I was disappointed. At last  
one evening she came up on deck, a young lady  
following, carrying her shawl and a pillow. They  
came quite near where I sat, my face to the sea,  
watching the wonderful gold-and-crimson gleams  
that mingled with the ripples and wavelets left  
in her wake by our good ship.

"Now, are you quite well fixed?" asked the  
young lady, whom I supposed was her companion.

"Yes, thanks. Sit down. I wish to ask you  
something. Have you found out about him, yet?"

"No, indeed. How can I talk of it? Nobody  
knows him but you and I."

"Strange that we should meet here of all  
things, and he in that horrid place!"

"Nothing strange, if he is poor," said the  
sweet, low voice of the other.

"I hate poverty! besides—" her tones fell,  
her words were inaudible.

"I hope you will never be sorry," was the  
answer.

"Sorry!" with a scornful laugh. "He has cer-  
tainly lost his beauty," she added, with a bitterness  
in her voice that I had never heard before, and  
in which only her pride spoke. "One can never  
tell in these business troubles how far dishonesty  
will lead a man. Probably he is running away!"

I pulled my hat lower over my face, which was  
one burning flame. I longed to turn upon her  
and upbraid her with her treachery, but I con-  
trolled myself.

"Never!" said the other, with emphasis. "How  
can you speak of such a thing! I believe him to  
be the son of honor—a thorough gentleman!  
He looks it."

Who could this girl be? I tried to steal a  
glance at her, but could see only the outlines  
of a very graceful figure. I remembered then  
that Lily had once or twice spoken of a cousin  
in such a way as led me to think her a depend-  
ent upon her bounty. This must be she. And  
how grateful I was for her sweet, heartfelt de-  
fense of me! I wondered if I should see her  
again.

Night after night I waited patiently in the  
moonlight, until at last I gave up looking for  
her. She did come one night, however, with an  
elderly gentleman whom I did not know. I was  
in my old place in the steerage. Some of the  
other passengers were around, lounging about,  
leaning over the rails, but I had chosen my seat  
where I could see without being seen.

I saw her face. It was as I had hoped, a  
lovely, youthful face, and I could hear every in-  
flexion of her clear, low voice.

"Quite nice people, I suppose, go as steerage  
passengers sometimes," I heard her say.

"Oh, yes, even gentlemen in reduced circum-  
stances. Indeed I once had a rich friend—you  
might call him a crank—who went 'for the  
fun of the thing,' he said, to see life in a new  
phase. I believe he liked it best," and the old  
gentleman laughed.

"A girl with such a face," I said to myself,  
"must be worth winning; by no means as beau-  
tiful as my former divinity, but more lovely in  
every way." Lily was taller, more queenly, but  
this girl with the sweet voice and glorious, star-  
like eyes was, in every way but the mere matter  
of fortune, her cousin's superior. Of that I felt  
assured, and was quite willing her image should  
haunt me.

A few weeks had passed, and I stood before the  
gates of a fine old mansion, now my own estate—  
in a Devonshire village, and looked up the long,  
avenue bordered by noble oaks. All that my  
uncle had died possessed of was left to me, money  
and lands. I certainly did feel the pride of pos-  
session in the first flush of proprietorship—I held  
my head erect, I was once more even with the  
world. The country about was exceptionally  
beautiful. Rose hedges bordered the village lanes  
—here and there a thrifty farm lay smiling in the  
sunshine—cottages dotted the hillsides. Every-  
where the land spoke of care and prosperity. The  
house was well preserved, and filled with  
solid though quaint furniture. There were hot-  
houses, and all the inventions of this utilitarian  
age needed for farming on a large scale, on the  
grounds. I saw the houses of my tenants. I was  
lord of the soil.

Once more in London, my thoughts turned back  
to my own country and some unsettled business  
there. There was yet work to do, mistakes to  
correct, enemies to meet, friends to reward.

Among my acquaintances in the metropolis was  
a young German baron, who had married a lovely  
English girl, and with whom I had passed many  
happy hours.

"You must come here to-night," said the young

baroness, one day; "I expect some Americans  
whom perhaps you know—the Dufours. The  
young lady is exquisitely beautiful; there are  
two—cousins, I think."

"I did know Dufour, the banker, of New York,"  
I said, quietly, though my pulses fluttered with a  
new thrill of gladness.

"Oh, yes—it must be the same family. You  
will come?"

"On one condition," I said.

"And what is that?"

"That you will not speak of me till I come. As  
I have another engagement, I shall be here late  
in the evening."

"What! may I not even tell the story of your  
good fortune?"

"Anything, so you do not mention my name."

She laughed—her quick woman's wit compre-  
hended, and promising to be very careful, she said  
her adieu.

The reader perhaps anticipates. I was spoken  
of as the young man about whose extraordinary  
luck they might have heard—the American nephew  
of an old Devonshire gentleman who had quar-  
reled with his sister, because her marriage had  
displeased him, but who at the last had relented  
and left millions to her son—but she withheld my  
name. Later on I came. They were at tea, my  
host told me. It was a standing tea. I flatter  
myself I made my *début* with singular coolness—  
found myself, tea-cup in hand, face to face with  
Miss Dufour, to whom I bowed with haughty *em-  
pressement*. To see her start, grow white and  
catch her breath—to hear her unguarded, "Why,  
Hal!"

Well, it was almost worth losing a fortune for,  
that experience!

"Miss Dufour!" I said, with a chilling bow.

Pen of mine cannot describe her discomfiture.

It was almost like terror. For once the reigning  
belle, the woman of the world, was foiled, morti-  
fied, extinguished.

Itally at last, she tried in some sort of way  
to regain her lost power; but I was in love with  
the starry eyes and soul-lit face of her cousin  
Lucy—had been, ever since that eventful night  
when I, looking up from the lower deck—and  
on one other memorable occasion—saw her sweet  
face and heard her speak for the poverty-stricken  
and almost banished man.

We took our honeymoon trip back in the *Persia*.  
Since the failure of the great banking house of  
Dufour Brothers, and the death of the banker  
himself, Lily has had a home with us, for I feel  
that in some sort I owe to her my treasure of a  
wife.

## WORKINGMEN AND ANARCHISTS.

THE EIGHT-HOUR MOVEMENT, AND THE RIOTS  
IN CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE.

THE excitement growing out of the demands  
and demonstrations of organized labor, which  
of late have become so general and so pronounced,  
was increased last week by several momentous  
events. The legitimate disputes between employ-  
ers and employed have shifted about and assumed  
various shapes; while the Anarchist element has  
demonstrated not only its tangible existence, but  
its readiness to precipitate open violence and  
bloodshed.

The close of the great Missouri Pacific strike,  
upon which, until recently, the public interest  
was concentrated, was officially announced on the  
3d instant. It cannot be recorded as a triumph  
for the Knights of Labor, as the majority of those  
engaged in it now find themselves under the neces-  
sity of seeking new employment. It should be re-  
membered, however, that the responsibility for  
this failure rests chiefly upon local misleaders,  
whose reckless counsels by no means represented  
the wise and philosophical views of men like  
Powderly and Hayes, or of Chief Arthur, of the  
Locomotive Brotherhood. These leaders have  
from the first held out against strikes, except  
as a desperate resort, when every other means of  
adjustment has been exhausted; and important  
safeguards against mistakes in the future will  
probably be established at the General Assembly  
of the Knights of Labor, which meets at Cleve-  
land on the 25th of this month.

It was on the first of the month that the eight-  
hour cry was sounded in New York and Chicago,  
to be re-echoed in most of the industrial centres  
of the land. The local disputes agitating various  
industries—such as the boycotting of the Third  
Avenue surface railroad, in this city, the strike at the  
Williamsburgh sugar refineries, etc.—continuing  
on the uneven tenor of their way, were losing the  
interest of novelty to the outside world; but the  
demand for shorter—that is to say, *fewer*—hours  
of labor was universal in its application. On  
Saturday, the 1st instant, 40,000 workmen were  
on strike in Chicago, upon this issue. They were  
chiefly lumbermen, brickmakers, freight-handlers,  
ironworkers and factory hands. Their idleness  
crippled the railroads, threatened the ironworks  
and seriously affected the entire business of the  
city. Some firms yielded to the strikers' demands;  
others closed their doors to tide over the crisis.  
All day long there were parades, meetings and  
incendiary speeches, with some flaunting of the  
Communist red flag.

On the same evening the trades unions of New  
York city held an immense open-air mass-meeting  
in Union Square, where 15,000 people, with ban-  
ners, torches, colored lanterns, and two or three  
red flags, listened to short speeches by John  
Swinton, Editor Shevitch, of the *Volks Zeitung*,  
and other prominent champions of labor. Perfect  
order prevailed; and the several hundred police-  
men whom Superintendent Murray had on hand  
stood idly about, to hear themselves denounced  
by some of the orators, and defended by others.  
It was a great hurrah for the eight-hour work-  
ing-day, and enthusiastic greetings were extended to  
those striking for the same object in Chicago, St.  
Louis, Boston, Baltimore, and other cities which,  
with remarkable unanimity, had taken up the  
movement.

Sunday, the 2d, was a quiet day in Chicago, and  
some of the strikes, notably those of the pork-  
packers and the brewers, were amicably settled.  
But the strong, aggressive feeling amongst the  
strikers, and above all the activity of the many  
rabid foreign Anarchists who make that city their  
headquarters, led to apprehensions prophetic of  
what was to come.

On Monday, a mob of 12,000 men, incited by  
the speeches of August Spies, editor of the *Arbeiter  
Zeitung*, and other German Anarchists, surrounded  
the McCormick reaper works, on Western Avenue.  
They besieged the building, and with a shower of  
bricks and stones demolished the windows of the  
first three stories. They were preparing to force  
an entrance and drive out the "scabs," or non-  
union men employed by the company, when a  
patrol-wagon, containing twelve policemen, ap-  
peared upon the scene. It was now about half-  
past three o'clock, and the crowd 20,000 strong.  
The twelve officers, with drawn revolvers, faced  
this multitude and ordered them to disperse or  
take the consequences. The reply was a volley of  
stones, and the officers fired the first shots of the  
strike; but nobody was hit. The strikers stood  
their ground, and another pistol-volley was fired  
over their heads. Then the fighting began in  
earnest. Bullets whistled right and left, and off  
to the southward a half-dozen men on a shed  
kept up a plunging fire. At times it was a square  
stand-up fight. Policemen and strikers shot at  
each other at a distance of twenty paces. Yet so  
defective was the marksmanship of the latter that  
not an officer was hit.

More patrol-wagons now began to arrive, and  
the rioters were driven away from the McCormick  
works. They kept up a sullen resistance, how-  
ever, in Blue Island Avenue, and as the patrol-  
wagons drove up they became targets for all kinds  
of missiles. After nearly an hour's desultory fight-  
ing, Captain O'Donnell drew up 200 officers in a  
line, and succeeded in clearing the streets. The  
"scabs" of the McCormick works were then  
marched out in a body and escorted to their homes  
by the police, amidst the jeers and abuse of the  
thousands of people massed in the streets and on  
the housetops. The casualties reported were:  
Five strikers shot, two fatally; four officers  
slightly injured; and Superintendent Burley, of  
the McCormick works, hit with a stone in the  
face and badly hurt. It is certain, however, that  
many of the rioters must have been wounded.  
The excitement quieted down for the night, and  
Chief Ebersold held the entire police force in  
readiness for expected emergencies. The anarch-  
ists also made preparations for a battle, as the  
sequel showed.

All day Tuesday there were minor skirmishes  
between the police and sections of the unorgani-  
zed mob, the latter being kept pretty well in  
subjection. In the afternoon appeared handbills  
printed in German and English, announcing that  
a meeting of "workmen" would be held in the  
evening, at the old Haymarket Plaza, Des Plaines  
and Randolph Streets, where good speakers would  
denounce "the latest atrocious act of the police."  
The *Arbeiter Zeitung*, the incendiary organ of the  
local Anarchists, also printed the announcement,  
together with an editorial article, couched in the  
most violent terms, calling the men to arms.

In response to these invitations, two or three  
thousand men and boys gathered in the plaza, at  
eight o'clock in the evening, to listen to speeches  
from the lips of August Spies, the editor of the  
*Arbeiter Zeitung*; A. B. Parsons, an Anarchist with  
a negro wife; and another sensational Anarchist  
speaker named Sam Fielding. While the latter  
was in the midst of a wild harangue, Inspector  
Bonfield, at the head of a column of policemen,  
forced his way through the crowd to the wagon  
which served the speakers for a platform. Hurry-  
ing ahead, the Inspector shouted: "I command  
you in the name of the law to desist, and you,"  
turning to the crowd, "to disperse."

This was greeted with jeers. The large force of  
policemen stood calmly by waiting for orders.  
Then stones were thrown, and the Anarchists  
shouted themselves hoarse. Inspector Bonfield  
again ordered the mob to disperse. Suddenly,  
from a little group of men standing at the en-  
trance to an alley opening on Des Plaines Street,  
opposite where Fielding was speaking (some specu-  
lators say from the wagon itself), something rose  
up into the air, carrying with it a slender tail of  
fire, squarely in front of the advancing line of  
policemen. It struck and sputtered mildly for a  
moment. Then, as they were so close to it that  
the nearest man could have stepped upon the  
thing, it exploded with terrific effect.

It was a dynamite bomb. It literally mowed  
down the men. Those in the centre of the line  
went down with shrieks and groans, dying to-  
gether. Then from the Anarchists on every side  
a deadly fire was poured in on the stricken lines  
of police, and more men fell to the ground. At  
the discharge of the bomb the bystanders on the  
sidewalk fled for their lives, and numbers were  
trampled upon in the mad haste of the crowd to  
get away. At Inspector Bonfield's command the  
police, with revolvers and clubs, answered the fire  
of the rioters with deadly effect. In two minutes  
the ground was strewn with wounded men. Then  
the shots straggled, soon all was quiet, and the  
police were masters of the situation. The Anar-  
chists and their leaders got away with remark-  
able celerity, and for a few minutes after the  
shooting, nobody ventured out upon the streets.

All around within a radius of a block of the  
field of battle men were seen limping into drug-  
stores and saloons or crawling on their hands and  
knees, their legs being disabled. Officer Joseph  
Deegan rose from the ground where he was thrown  
by the explosion, walked a hundred feet towards  
the station-house, and dropping down, expired.

A hospital was hastily improvised in the squad-  
room at the station-house, which presented a har-  
rowing sight. The men, from whom the blood  
literally flowed in streams, were stretched upon  
the floor. Some were laid out on tables and  
benches, and others not so badly wounded were  
placed in chairs to await the assistance of the  
surgeon. Priests passed from one wounded man  
to another administering brief words of consola-  
tion and hope, and the sacrament of extreme  
unction to others. Officers and volunteer assist-  
ants went around with stimulants, or helped to  
bind up wounds.

Two officers died within a short time after the  
affray, and a third one was killed in an affray on  
the day following. Thirty-three others were  
wounded, of whom a dozen or more will probably  
die. It is impossible at the present writing to esti-  
mate how many of the Anarchists and bystanders  
were shot, but the number is undoubtedly large.  
On the day after the fight, there were sixty-four  
wounded patients in the County Hospital. Over  
\$20,000 has been subscribed for the widows and  
families of the officers who were killed or injured.

Warrants were at once issued for the arrest of  
Spies, Fielding, and their confederates, and all  
except Parsons are now in custody. Those cap-  
tured are—Spies and his brother; Fielding; and  
Michael Schwab, associated with Spies in the pub-  
lication of his Anarchist newspaper. Explosives  
and incendiary documents were found in their  
possession. They are held without bail, on charges  
of murder.

On the day of the Chicago battle, the striking



Poles at the Bay View rolling-mills, Milwaukee, having also fallen under the red flag influence, formed a mob and attacked the troops whom Governor Rusk had called out to maintain order. The Roushsko Guards fired a volley into the mob, wounding several persons. There was another encounter at the mills on Wednesday, the rioters renewing their attack. Two men were killed, four fatally wounded, and others injured. Order was then enforced, but great excitement still prevails, and the city wears a warlike aspect.

There have been no further conflicts, at the present writing; but there are fears of a possible dynamite attack, the Anarchists having, on Thursday, stolen a quantity of that explosive from a stone-quarry. A number of the leaders of the riots have been lodged in jail.

Mayor Harrison of Chicago has issued a proclamation forbidding mass-meetings or crowds in the streets of that city. The police are heavily armed with rifles and revolvers, and will probably be able to look after the rioters without calling for the aid of the militia. A number of Anarchist dens, with quantities of incendiary stock-in-trade, have been unearthed in the city, and more conspirators arrested. The strikers have quieted down, and the railroads have resumed business at their freight-houses.

Herr Johann Most, who fled from New York nearly two weeks ago, to avoid arrest, is believed to have gone to Chicago. Two of his companions, members of the "Workingmen's Hide Club," were arrested last week, looked in the Tombs, and put under \$500 bail.

## PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

### ANTI-HOME-RULE DEMONSTRATION.

One of the most impressive political demonstrations held in London in recent years was that held on April 14th, in Her Majesty's Opera House in the Haymarket, under the auspices of the "Loyal and Patriotic Union," to protest against Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy. The audience numbered over 3,000, mostly persons of distinction. The boxes were occupied by ladies of distinguished families, while hundreds of the nobility and members of the House of Commons, with ladies, were in the body of the house, the gentlemen being mostly in evening dress. Earl Cowper occupied the chair, supported by Lord Hartington and other Conservative leaders. The principal speeches were made by Cowper Hartington, Lord Salisbury, Mr. Goschen, Right Hon. David Plunket and Mr. E. R. Woodhouse, all of whom strongly condemned the Home Rule scheme. The resolutions were equally emphatic in their declarations of hostility. The meeting closed by joining in the national anthem, and giving three cheers for the Queen.

### AMBROISE THOMAS.

Ambroise Thomas succeeded Auber as Director of the Paris Conservatoire in 1871, since which time he has fully maintained the high renown of that nursery of composers, lyric artists, and instrumental performers. As a composer, M. Thomas needs no new praise at this date. Born at Metz in 1811, where his father was a professor of music, he learned the piano and violin, and studied composition under Lesueur. He won the Conservatoire grand prize of Rome in 1832, and five years later his first opera, "La Double Echelle," was produced at the Opera Comique. From that period until 1860, scarcely a year passed without the production of a new opera by this prolific composer. "Le Caïd," (1849), was his first great success. Amongst his best known works may be cited "Le Païan Fleuri" (1839), "Carline" (1840), "La Guerillero" (1842), "Le Songe d'une Nuit d'Été" (1850), "Raymonde" (1851), "Psyché" (1856), "La Carnaval de Venise" (1857), "Mignon" (1866), "Hamlet" (1868), "Gilles et Gillette" (1874), and "Françoise de Rimini" (1877). The romantic and melodious "Mignon" is known as one of the most favorites of the lyric stage. "Le Songe d'une Nuit d'Été," which has just been revived at the Opera Comique, has little to do with Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream," being written to a book recounting an imaginary adventure of Shakespeare with Queen Elizabeth, in which Falstaff also plays a conspicuous part. M. Thomas is a lover of country life. He has a villa at Argenteuil, and an island retreat at Zillie, in Brittany. He was made a Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor in 1880.

### FOOTBALL IN BURMAH.

The Burmese are great patrons of sport and of the drama. Football is the game more indulged in than any other. Towards evening groups of men may be seen in every street of Mandalay practicing this exercise to an admiring circle of their womankind. They play with a small ball made of grass, use their heels, toes and knees in the game; and are particularly clever with a back kick, which is illustrated in our picture.

### REKIAVÍK, CAPITAL OF ICELAND.

For nearly a century, the present capital of Iceland was a mere fishing-village; but its fine natural harbor, protected by a series of little islands, and its proximity to the renowned fishing-banks of the southwest coast, finally decided its elevation to the rank of chief town. Danish merchants have established factories and warehouses there, and, as the seat of the island's commerce with Europe, the place yearly grows in importance. Besides being the seat of government, it is a bishop's see, and has courts of justice, a college, an astronomical observatory and a library. Rekjavik is still without structures of any architectural pretensions, consisting chiefly of wooden houses grouped near the water's edge, with native cabins in the rear. The population is probably not over 2,000.

### PRIMROSE DAY IN ENGLAND.

Ever since the death of Lord Beaconsfield, the anniversary of that event has been observed in England as Primrose Day. On Monday, the 19th ultimo, the fifth anniversary of his decease, the observance was more general than ever before. In all the leading thoroughfares the wayfarers wore the pale-yellow flower in memory of the great Conservative statesman, and thousands of bunches were sold in the streets. In London the chief interest centred, as usual, at Lord Beaconsfield's statue at Westminster; and tributes of primroses were deposited there from an early hour. Humble admirers brought their single bunches, persons of larger means supplied elaborate bouquets, wreaths and crosses. Before the day was far advanced, the base of the monument was literally banked with primroses. The Chelsea Conservative Club, a building five stories high, was decorated from top to bottom with wreaths and festoons of evergreen, enlivened with primroses, while many private admirers of the departed statesman adorned their

walls or their shop-windows with medallions or statuettes, tastefully decorated with the favorite flowers. Similar displays took place in the provincial cities.

### AN EXECUTION AT TAURIS, PERSIA.

Tauris, or Tabreez, is an important but comparatively little known city of Northern Persia, capital of the Province of Azerbaijan, and an entrepôt of the trade between Persia, India, Russia and the Black Sea ports. Its population, numbering over 100,000, have the reputation of being very turbulent subjects, who can be governed only by terror. Hence the frequency of executions, with horrible scenes like that shown in our picture, which was made by a recent traveler. The corpses, suspended by the feet at the palace-gates of the hereditary prince who governs the city, are those of three thieves and assassins, who were killed after a severe struggle in which they put hors de combat a dozen police agents.

### A SOCIAL NOVELTY—RAINBOW PARTIES.

THE Chicago News says: "The latest society novelty is what is known as the rainbow party. Already it has assumed the proportions of an epidemic, although it made its first appearance in this city only a few weeks ago. Old bachelors and young men who have always lived lives of single blessedness are generally the fortunate ones at these parties. The rainbow party cunningly serves to illustrate the helplessness of man, and also displays in no dim light the advantages of being married.

"All the young ladies in attendance wear neat little aprons of such design and color as the taste of the wearer may suggest. The bottoms are all carefully left unhemmed. Every young lady has a number, and duplicate numbers are kept in a box which is generally placed in the neighborhood of the gentlemen's cloak-room in charge of two young ladies. The gentlemen buy tickets which entitle them to a draw from the box. The purchaser who has drawn a number sets out to find the young lady wearing the duplicate number on her apron. The tickets are generally \$1 each, but at a South Side party given a few nights ago they brought \$5 each. After all the young men have found their aprons, or rather the young ladies wearing the proper aprons, the master of ceremonies announces the conditions. The young men are to hem the aprons, and the one doing the neatest, quickest and most careful piece of work is to receive a prize. The young ladies supply their escorts with needle and thread, and at the call of time the fun begins with the efforts of the contestants to thread their needles. Young ladies are strictly forbidden to thread the needles of their escorts, and a violation of the rules compels the recipient of the favor to forfeit all claims on the prize.

"The young ladies enjoy the contest immensely, and it is indeed a pretty sight to watch a score of smiling young misses leaning back in their chairs and watching with merry eyes the struggles of the chimney-fingered swains before them. After the needles are threaded and the young men are at work the scene is none the less inspiring. At last time is called and a committee judges on the work. The prizes are sometimes quite valuable. At a West Side party, recently, the young man who was most handy with needle and thread carried home an elegant French mantel clock.

"The aprons are raffled off after the prizes are awarded, and when a jealous young man attempts, as is often the case, to outbid a rival for the possession of a pretty girl's apron, the prices brought by the innocent little aprons are amazingly large. At one rainbow party the sales amounted to \$72."

### A RELIGIOUS MOVEMENT IN JAPAN.

THE *Missionary Herald*, the organ of the American Board, prints a significant article by the Rev. J. H. Pettet of Okayama, entitled "A New Peril in Japan." The writer says that the Japanese are showing an amazing eagerness to be known as a Christian nation. There is a strong movement among local officials favoring a nominal acceptance of the least exacting form of Christianity, the Roman Catholic. Mere assent to the name of Christian is regarded as sufficient evidence of change of heart and life. The most progressive secular paper in the empire has openly advocated baptizing the Emperor and a few of the nobles, that Japan may be considered a Christian nation. Last December the Russian Minister to Japan died and was buried in Tokio. The funeral service was simply and solely of the Greek Catholic form. Princes of the blood, Cabinet Ministers and other high Japanese officials were present. It meant far more than mere diplomatic courtesy. The Mikado wore mourning for twenty-one days on receiving the news of the death of his Catholic Majesty, King Alfonso of Spain, and a representative of the royal family attended requiem Mass for the dead King in the Roman Catholic chapel at Tokio. And yet it is not long since one of the imperial decrees read: "Let no Christian henceforth dare enter Japan, and let it be known unto all that if the King of Spain himself, or the Christians' God, or the Great God of All, violate this decree, he shall pay therefor with his head." The *Missionary Herald* makes the above facts the basis for an appeal for a general movement by Protestant denominations to gain a stronger foothold in Japan.

### RELIGIOUS EDUCATION AT HARVARD.

WE learn from the New York *Tribune* that an important experiment in the matter of religious education has just been authorized by the overseers of Harvard College. That college, like most other American colleges, has a professor of moral philosophy, who is regarded, by the terms of the foundation, as filling the same relation to the undergraduates which the minister of a parish holds towards his congregation. Since the resignation of the venerable Dr. Andrew Peabody, this professorship, called the Plummer Professorship, has not been filled. Meanwhile, nine different clergymen from the ranks of the government of the college have filled the college pulpit at morning prayers. As it happened, fortunately, they represented four or five different religious communions. The arrangement has been eminently satisfactory, and chapel is a different place now, and the daily service a service of far more interest than it has ever been before. Encouraged by the success of this provisional arrangement, the government of the college has now decided to go further in the same direction. At a meeting of the Overseers, last week, the Plummer Professorship was filled by the appointment of the Rev. F. G. Peabody, one of the most distinguished preachers of

Massachusetts, whose fitness for the post is shown in the interesting fact that his lectures on practical ethics in the Cambridge Divinity School have been very largely attended by college students, who have wholly outnumbered the divinity classes. The new plan, however, for the college appoints also as coadjutors with Mr. Peabody five "College Preachers." These are to be yearly appointments, and it is believed that the posts may be filled by clergymen of large experience. These preachers, with the resident professor, will not only have the charge of the daily chapel services, but of the Sunday services also, and of other instruction. With him they will have frequent conferences, and to this new board, it is understood, the whole direction of the religious education of the students will be confided. All questions of attendance and of instruction in such matters will be determined by them. Should a "College Preacher" come from a distance for his term of service, he will naturally reside at Cambridge for his six weeks' period of service. He will bring to that service his own experience, his own methods, his own friendships and enthusiasms. When he goes, another, his peer, but not his duplicate, will take up the duty in his own way, and thus, from month to month, the college will have the advantage of a fresh administration in a department which, more than any other, should never fall into routine or function. As these College Preachers will be selected from different communions, with the simple wish to find clergymen whose work may be useful, the cry of sectarian preference will cease, and each great communion will have its own chance to show what it can best do in the religious training of young men.

### TO DECORATE GRANT'S TOMB.

THE services at Grant's tomb, in Riverside Park, New York, on Decoration Day, will be of an international character. From the correspondence had it is learned that St. John, N. B., will send a floral piece of special design; Hamilton, Bermuda, will send two living date-palm trees; Señor Romero, Minister from Mexico, will see that his country is represented, while Consul-general Williams of Havana writes that he has reason to believe the Governor-general will direct that the island of Cuba be also represented. All the States and Territories will send flowers, and many will be represented by delegates. General Logan will deliver the oration. General Phil Sheridan and staff will attend, and President Cleveland is expected to be present.

### THE ENGLISH "PEASANTRY."

GENERAL ADAM BADEAU paints this picture of the English peasantry: "The hinds, as they are still called, the helots on the estates, are as stolid and brutish a race as any peasantry in the world, and seem, like the slaves at the South before emancipation, content with their condition, because they have never known or conceived any other. They are bred to suppose that what they see is the natural order of things, and that change is not only wrong, but impossible; that their lot is ordained of God, as inevitable as death, and deliverance as far off as the stars. Law, religion, rank, power, all are on one side, and the wretch with his shilling a day, and his family to support, lives near the palace of his master, and rots and drinks or starves and dies, ignorant of the possibility of improvement, and submissive—they say."

### THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

It is said that shingles can be made fireproof by setting the bents into a trough of water in which half a bushel each of lime and salt and six pounds of potash have been dissolved.

FIRE-CRACKERS are made by Chinese convicts hired by manufacturers from the Government at three cents a day, the work being done inside of the prisons. The paper is made of bamboo fibre. Each cracker is filled, rolled and pasted by hand, with astonishing rapidity. The powder used is equal in strength to our best blasting powder.

A KIND of concrete, hard and solid, is now being used for building purposes in Paris. It is composed of eight parts of sand, gravel and pebbles; one part of common earth, burnt and powdered; one part powdered cinders, and one and a half parts unslacked hydraulic lime. These materials are thoroughly beaten up together, their mixture giving a concrete which sets almost immediately, and becomes in a few days extremely hard and solid, which property may be still more increased by the addition of a small quantity, say one part, of cement.

HERR LUDERS, of Gortitz, has patented a photographic hat—or a photographing hat. This novel headpiece contains in its upper part a small photographic apparatus and a number of prepared plates. In the front of the hat there is a small circular opening, behind which the lens is fixed. By means of a string on the outside of the hat its wearer, whenever he finds himself enjoying a pleasant view, or attended by an agreeable person, can instantaneously photograph the landscape, the lady or the gentleman, unconsciously within the range of the instrument.

### DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

MAY 1st.—In Charleston, S. C., Charles Upham Shepard, M. D., LL. D., aged 82 years; in St. Louis, Mo., Charles Franklin Robertson, Bishop of the Diocese of Missouri, aged 51 years; in Panama, Director Boyer, of the Panama Canal Company; in Navesink, N. J., the Rev. Brownell Andrew, an old Methodist Episcopal clergyman. MAY 2d.—In New York, Nathan W. Horton, treasurer of the Rend Rock Powder Company, aged 44 years; in New York, Dr. Ira M. Lang, well-known physician. MAY 3d.—In New York, Moor Falls, city paymaster, aged 50 years; in Temple, N. H., John Boynton Hill, lawyer and historian, aged 90 years. MAY 4th.—In Washington, D. C., Brigadier-general Gabriel R. Paul (retired), aged 74 years; in North Adams, Mass., Lyman M. Flagg, the well-known basso. MAY 5th.—In Washington, D. C., Lieutenant Henry J. Hunt, U. S. A.; in Seattle, W. T., Colonel A. E. Alden, formerly a well-known officer of the Army of the Cumberland. MAY 6th.—In New York, Robert Burns, President of the National Ice Company, aged 52 years; in Erie, Pa., James C. Marshall, an old member of the Bar of that place, aged 87 years; in New York, James McChesney, one of the oldest members of the Produce Exchange; in Floyd, N. Y., Colonel David Moulton, an influential Democrat and ex-Assemblyman, aged 89 years.

### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE Kentucky Legislature has rejected a high license Bill.

FATAL cases of cholera continue to be reported from various points in Italy.

THE national debt was reduced nearly eleven millions of dollars during the month of April.

THE French have suppressed the revolt of natives in Senegal. The French losses were trifling.

MORMON missionaries are at work in Switzerland, seeking to induce young girls to emigrate to Utah.

LABOR troubles still continue in Belgium. An official inquiry is to be made into the material and moral condition of workmen.

THE House Judiciary Committee has reported adversely upon the proposed Woman Suffrage Amendment to the National Constitution.

THE Government revenue steamers are to patrol the coast to guard against the introduction of infectious diseases by ships from foreign ports.

THE New York State Senate Committee which investigated the Broadway Railway scandal has made a final report, confirming the preliminary report sustaining the charges of bribery.

THE owners of the land in Washington, D. C., on which it is proposed to build the Congressional Library building, ask for it three times its assessed valuation, and \$100,000 more than the sum appropriated for its purchase.

A JOINT resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution, providing that the 30th of April shall hereafter be substituted for the 4th of March as the commencement of the official term of the President, Vice-president and the Congress, has been favorably reported to the Senate.

THE American Opera Company scored a brilliant success in its engagement in Washington last week. All the audiences were large and enthusiastic. A branch of the company has recently been formed in Boston with a capital of \$100,000, and a Philadelphia auxiliary is now being organized.

THE proposed amendment to the Constitution of New York, prohibiting the sale and manufacture of liquor in this State, was defeated in the Assembly last week by a vote of 53 yeas to 63 nays. Every vote given for the amendment was given by a Republican, and every vote against it was that of a Democrat.

LATE accounts from Russia show that the Nihilists are again active. Wholesale arrests have been made within a week at Alabta, Novo Tcherkask and Odessa, all these being points commanding lines of railway by which the Czar would probably travel in returning to St. Petersburg from Livadia.

A MILWAUKEE Alderman who presumed to lecture Governor Rusk because he ordered the military to fire on rioters of the Alderman's nationality was properly notified by the Milwaukee Chief of Police that he would be arrested for inciting a mob if he did not cease his inflammatory talk on the streets. The police of Chicago and Milwaukee have a good deal of sterling material in their ranks.

A MORMON heira into Mexico has set in, over 100 families having migrated in the course of the last two weeks. The Saints generally travel in small caravans, the number of wagons in one family frequently representing the number of wives in that household. Few of those who have entered Mexico thus far are from Utah. They come from towns and villages in New Mexico and Arizona.

SENATOR FAIR of Nevada has written to the Secretary of the Interior, suggesting that the Apache Indians be located on Santa Catalina Island, in the Pacific Ocean, twenty-five miles southwest of Los Angeles, Southern California. The island is secluded, salubrious, and can be bought for \$3 to \$4 an acre. Senator Fair thinks the Indians would like it after they got there, and the Government would be saved the expense of guarding white settlers against the Summer raids of the Indians.

THE German and English Governments have agreed upon a line of demarcation to separate their possessions in the South Pacific. The agreement stipulates mutual freedom of trade in the South Pacific and reciprocal treatment of British and German ships. Land disputes shall be referred to a mixed commission. Colonies which already possess an organized government are not included in the demarcation. The establishment of penal colonies in any of the islands affected will not be allowed.

THE annual Council of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Louisiana, last week, adopted a resolution recommending that the General Convention of that Church "instruct its Commission on Ecclesiastical Relations to abandon the passive policy heretofore followed in respect to those bodies of Christians generally recognized as 'Evangelical,' and to send overtures in writing to the governing bodies of its several denominations, inviting them to a conference on the matter of Church unity."

THE sewing-women of East Buffalo, N. Y., are mad. At a meeting, last week, they passed the following resolutions: "Whereas, Grover Cleveland is about to be married to Miss Frankie Folsom, and both have been residents of this city, and should be interested in its industries, therefore Resolved, That the action of Miss Folsom in buying her bridal outfit in Europe be deprecated on the ground that the work could be better done in America; particularly in Buffalo; and Resolved, That we use our best efforts to defeat Mr. Cleveland's further political aspirations if he persists in having his bride's trousseau made in Paris."

A BILL was passed by the Iowa Legislature, before its adjournment, which it is believed will effectually exterminate the liquor saloons. Two of the joints in the new law are these: (1) The liquor-seller is made liable for the costs of the prosecution; and (2) the owner of the building and premises where the liquor is sold contrary to law is made liable for all costs and fines, as participant in the crime. Hundreds of saloon-keepers during the past fortnight have quit the business, rather than take the risks. A proclamation on the enforcement of the prohibitory law, just issued by the Governor, warns all persons violating the law that they will receive hereafter no executive clemency, and calls upon priests, ministers, teachers, and the Press to enlist their moral forces for the law, and upon judges, sheriffs, and other officers of the courts to be fearless and vigilant in enforcing it.





SUPERINTENDENT FREDERICK EBERSOLD.



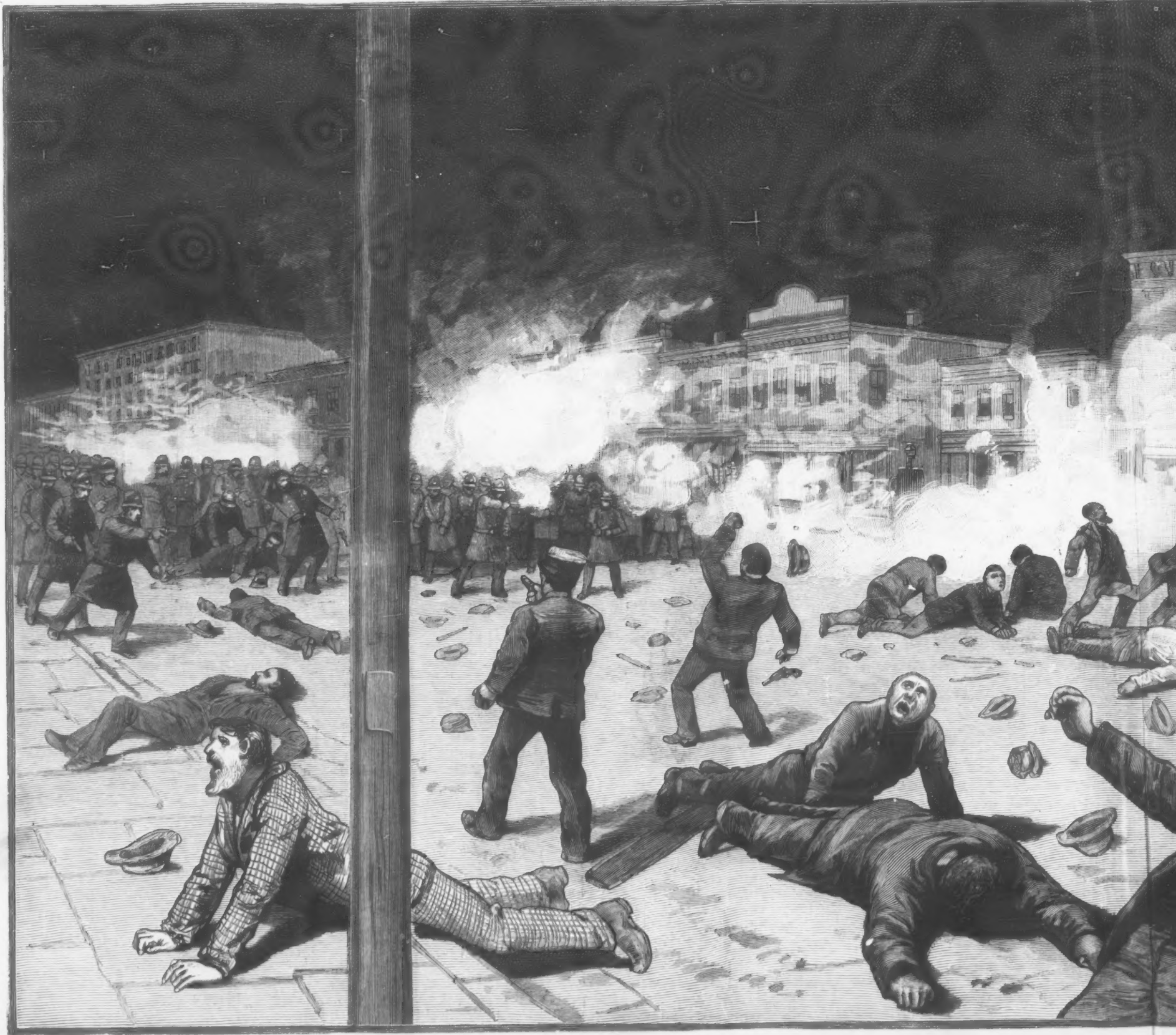
INSPECTOR J. W. BONFIELD.



CAPTAIN W. HATHAWAY.



CAPTAIN W. WARD.



ILLINOIS.—THE ANARCHIST-LABOR TROUBLES IN CHICAGO—THE POLICE CHARGING THE

FROM SKETCHES BY C. BUNNELL AND CHAS. U.





CAPTAIN W. WARD.



CAPTAIN SIMON O'DONNELL.



CAPTAIN W. BUCKLEY.



CAPTAIN MICHAEL SCHAACK.



THE FIERCE AND BLOODTHIRSTY RIOTERS IN OLD HAYMARKET SQUARE ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 4TH.  
AND CHAOS.—SEE PAGE 198.



## The Shadow from Varraz.

By PROF. CLARENCE M. BOUTELLE,  
Author of "The Wages of Sin," "The Love and  
Loves that Jack Had," "Of Two Evils,"  
Etc., Etc., Etc.

### CHAPTER XV.—THE CRUEL CODE.

I HAD little desire to see the count. I feared him and his malignant influence more than I did all the honest powers of law which might be arrayed against me. I did not wish to let him see me suffer, and I was suffering intensely since my hopes in Lady Ilga's confirmation of the truth of our visit to the hiding-place of the murdered woman had been swept away. I did not like to think of his gloating over the spectacle of an innocent man in his place. But most of all, hampered as I was, I feared personal violence from him. He might take it into his wicked soul to kill me.

I resolved to make the condition of my interview such that the officer would refuse to let me see him. With that in mind, I glanced at my wrists.

"The count is not a true friend of mine, I fear, and I don't like to go to him at a disadvantage. Will you kindly unlock these, and let me go in to see him with my hands free?"

The guard smiled.

"That is the very thing my chief in authority ordered. Here is the key."

And he removed the hateful irons, and led the way towards the library.

We entered the room.

The count sat before a table which was strewn with books and papers and documents. A few narrow strips of paper, evidently newly written, lay near him. But his writing was done. He was thinking deeply on some subject as we opened the door. There was an ugly scowl upon his face.

He looked up as we moved towards him, and made a gesture towards the door.

"I have a few things for Mr. Sylvester's private ear," he said, curtly; "we can spare you; go and stand in the hall outside."

To my surprise, the official meekly obeyed.

Twilight was slow in coming, though the light of the full moon was beginning to make itself felt in the valleys; the hills still owned the power of dying day. The library-windows opened on a most charming view of hills and forests and river. The count sat silent, looking out at the scene before him for several minutes. When he opened conversation with me it was in a very different way from what I expected.

"It is very, very beautiful, is it not?" he asked. His gaze was still towards the hills—the trees—the flowing water.

"It is beautiful," I replied.

"It has cost much—the castle, the grounds, the furnishings."

"Yes."

The count smiled grimly.

"Both myself—and others?"

I bowed.

"I hate to leave it all. I hate to go. And yet, one of us must have the empty pistol; one must find fate against him; the chances are even that it will be me."

"Yes."

"I've been thinking, as I sat here—"

The break was not my doing; I did not interrupt him; the pause was his own. But I filled the pause with what I considered a very appropriate question.

"Have you been thinking of repentance, Count Varraz?"

The count leaned back in his chair and laughed.

"My dear young man," he said, "my fresh and charming young American, you amuse me very much. Repentance is not for robust men like me; that is a recreation for children and women, and for a few men with weak brains or poor digestion."

"But, count, there is the future; there is eternity."

"The future, yes. Eternity, no. One of us two who are to fight will be unfortunate. He will stand up strong and vigorous; puff—and he will be gone; it will be the end. No more pain; no more care; no more thought. Nothing more of love or hate, of generosity or greed, of craft, of cruelty, or of revenge. Rest for ever! Dreamless rest! Annihilation! But—the world is very, very beautiful; I hate to go."

I was filled with horror.

"Oh, count," I cried, "listen to me. Let me try to convince you that you are wrong. Your belief is fearful. What is life here worth, without the future you deny?"

"It is worth much. I grant that an eternity of happiness would be a boon worth striving for—but this world alone, just as it is, is good. I grant that an eternity as checkered with good and evil, and with pain and pleasure, as are our lives here, would be a most munificent gift from the Creator of all things. The fact remains that no such gift has ever been bestowed; and a few years are better than none."

"But, Count Varraz, all men rebel at such a thing; all men demand more than you would grant."

"Many men do. Many men demand more money, more power, more fame. Do they therefore get them? Many men rebel at pain, obscurity, poverty. Do they therefore escape them? No, no! Neither shall eternal existence come nor oblivion go because men wish it. I think I have already told you more than once that my philosophy seeks truth, regardless of whether I find it attractive or not. No, my beloved friend, I was not thinking of repentance—"

"But, count—"

"And that will do for a discussion on that head. We are wasting time. Let us come to more important things."

"I am ready to listen to you, Count Varraz."

"Very well. You have not been quite true to me. I don't know to just what extent you have

been untrue; I don't much care. You have interested and amused me, though I have known how dangerous it has been to have you here—or known it in part. I have used you. You have not guessed how much. If I live, you will die. I shall have wealth, and grandeur, and honor; you will fill a felon's grave. But—"

He paused.

"But what?" I asked.

"But if I die, I wish you well. Why, since my death will be my own fault, should I leave you to suffer? Here is a tiny scrap of paper. See, I put it in my vest-pocket. Take it, when I am dead, and it will be a key to help you find more. No, my keen fellow, don't eye it so eagerly; you cannot take it from me by force; you will be exceedingly foolish to attempt it. But, if I fall, if I am only a clod in an hour, you will find life and freedom in this fragment."

There was a knock at the door. I was nearer it than the count. I rose and opened it.

"Your antagonist is ready, Count Varraz," was the message the servant delivered.

"Very well, so am I," said the count, rising and moving towards the door. Half way there, however, he stopped and returned to the table. He opened a drawer, took out a handful of cigars, lighted one, put the rest in his pocket, and announced that he was ready.

My handkerchiefs were again put on; one of the subordinate officers walked by my side. We met the young officer who was soon to face the count on what I believe is termed the "field of honor." His friend was with him.

"I regret that my household does not number a physician among its members," said the count, with much politeness; "though, at the distance over which we are to shoot, fortune's favorite must be a wretched bungler if his hapless foe needs one."

The face of the young officer paled visibly, but his voice was clear and firm as he answered the count's remark.

"You are doubtless correct; we shall do very well without a medical man; but who will be your second?"

"I—I confess I had not thought of that. Let me think. Will you permit your prisoner, my friend and recent guest, to act in that capacity?"

"Such a thing is somewhat irregular," said the officer, hesitatingly.

"I grant that," said the count, cheerfully; "may, I grant more. I will admit, if you please, that such a thing is entirely without precedent. But precedents and cases cannot always govern; the new must sometimes come. And the only question is: Will you let Mr. Sylvester serve me as a second?"

"Under the circumstances I will."

"You will act for me, of course?" said the count.

"I cannot," I replied. "I am opposed to anything in the nature of a duel; I must decline."

"Conscientious scruples become you well," sneered the count, glancing at the irons on my wrists and the guards at my side. Then he thought better of the words he had spoken, and tried the effect of persuasion and pathos. "It is as though it were the request of a dying man," he pleaded, "for I may be dead in a quarter of an hour. Surely you cannot refuse my request?"

"I cannot refuse the reasonable request of a dying man, Count Varraz; but I must refuse yours. I cannot and will not be a party to this coming crime."

The count shrugged his shoulders, and turned his back to me. We all walked on in silence.

It was not many minutes before we came to the place which had been suggested as the most suitable for the meeting. It was a narrow opening in the forest, at the very top of a quiet hill, a half-mile from the castle. It was quiet and secluded. Neither castle nor river could be seen from there. There was only the wall of tall, dark trees all about us, and the clear, bright sky overhead. The evening was well advanced, and the moon let fall a flood of silver light upon the scene.

The report had been noised about among the servants that an insult was to be wiped out in blood, and a number of them stood in sad, low-talking groups among the trees. Fortunately for her, no one had told the Lady Ilga.

One of the first persons that I recognized as we came to the rendezvous was Hans. He was busily and nervously pacing back and forth in the moonlight. The count saw him almost as soon as I did, and he turned to the man he was about to fight.

"Yonder is one of my servants," he said; "a fellow who is honest and faithful. I would prefer the services, on such an occasion as this, of one who ranks as a gentleman. But necessity knows no law. I must ask if you will allow him to act as my second?"

"Certainly I will," said the officer, without hesitation. Perhaps something in his heart told him already that his doom was sealed; perhaps he felt that hesitancy and objections were futile; it may be that he knew he was walking straight to his death.

I looked at the count's face. The sudden fierce joy which flashed across it fairly appalled me. For a moment I regretted that I had refused to be the count's second. Not for the sake of the count—no, not that. For the sake of the brave man who had only done his duty: for the sake of the dear Lady Ilga; for the sake of honor, honesty, justice; for my own sake.

"Will you act for me in this affair, Hans?" asked the count.

"I will," said Hans.

The preliminaries were soon settled. The men were placed face to face, six feet apart. The seconds stepped a little aside and loaded the pistols. The officer's friend tossed up a coin to determine the choice of weapons. Hans came forward with the pistols. The count hesitated a moment, and then made his selection; Hans handed the other pistol to the young officer.

The friend of the officer stepped forward,

"Please understand the directions," he said, "I shall ask each of you to announce that he is ready. Then I shall count three, slowly. When I am done, you are at liberty to fire at once, or at your leisure. The affair will end when both have fired, unless both are still alive and unhurt, and join in a demand for another shot. Gentlemen, are you ready?"

There was a momentary interval of silence. I saw the teeth of the count shut a little closer on the cigar which he was still smoking. The other man made no movement to indicate any excitement or nervousness which he might feel.

The moon went under a drifting cloud for a moment. A chill evening breeze crept up the hill, and, further down, the trees rustled complainingly. Some bird gave one faint cry in the distance, and then was silent.

"I am ready," said the young officer, in a whisper.

"And I am, too," said the count.

"Very well. One!"

I heard the sharp clicks of the locks as both men cocked their pistols.

"Two!"

The weapons were raised.

"Three!"

The two men stood looking at each other. The count let his eye rove over the landscape, as much of it as the tree-wall allowed to be seen; I recalled, with a shudder, the interview I had had with him a little earlier. But it was the young representative of the German law whose looks seemed doubting, and whose glance apparently meant "good-by."

It was not many seconds that they stood thus, not more than five. But it seemed a long, long time before the young man broke the silence.

"I do not want your life, Count Varraz," he said; "and if fate has put it in my power I give it to you freely."

He turned his pistol towards a tree a rod away, and fired. Some fragments of bark flew into the air from the tree-trunk. The brave and magnanimous officer had given the count his life.

The count quickly raised his weapon and fired in the air.

"I demand another shot," he said, curtly.

"Very well," said the officer, white to the very lips, "you shall have it."

The pistols were loaded again. The coin was tossed up. This time the officer won the choice of weapons.

Again they admitted their readiness. Again the fateful three was counted. Again there was the pause before firing.

"You may wear out my patience and my good nature yet, Count Varraz," said the officer, "but I say again what I have said before. I do not want your life."

He fired towards the tree again, and once more the flying bark bore witness to the gift of life and a future for which the count was indebted to him.

"You have strange luck," grumbled the count, as he fired his pistol in the same direction: "at this rate you will monopolize the graces of generosity and magnanimity. I demand another shot."

"I will give you one more shot, count—only one more; that must satisfy you."

"Very well. It shall. Perhaps I am foolish to demand it. You may decide to kill me this time."

"I may. We will not shoot again unless you wish it."

"I do wish it."

"It is well. I am ready to satisfy your wishes."

The count took another cigar and lighted it.

"Will you smoke?" he asked his antagonist.

"Thank you, no," said the officer.

The count offered his cigars to others; the friend of the officer declined; Hans accepted. Two or three swift low sentences were exchanged between him and the count. I instinctively pitied Hans; it is a fearful thing when a weak man falls into the power of a wicked one; and Hans had a decidedly weak side to his nature, and undoubtedly found a fascination in the service of the count.

Again the pistols were loaded. Once more a gold coin flashed in the moonlight, and fell in the shadow-covered grass, the issues of life and death depending upon the number of times it had turned in the air.

This time the count had the choice of weapons again. This time he looked in Hans's face instead of at the pistols. This time he did not hesitate.

The two men took their places for the third time. The officer's friend counted for them for the last time. The pause was longer than it had been before, but only one man seemed doubtful and excited; the count was as calm as though it had been the life of a squirrel or a pheasant which he was about to take, instead of that of a man—a braver and a far better man than himself. I saw the lips of the officer move; suddenly he raised his face until he looked straight into the starlit skies above him.

"God forgive me for ever listening to the tempter in my heart," he cried; "Count Varraz, I will not take your life."

For the third and last time he turned towards the tree and fired. The tree stood in the bright moonlight. There could be no doubt as to the result of the shot. The tree was untouched.

The count laughed, a hoarse laugh of malicious triumph.

"Perhaps you missed?" he suggested.

"Count Varraz, you know—" the officer began, but he said no more. Something in the face opposite him checked the words on his lips. He did not flinch; he did not tremble; he made no gesture of sorrow or reproach. Words would have been useless, but he did not try their power. He looked straight into the eyes of Count Varraz with his own frank and open and fearless gaze. I pity the count that he must face that look again—in the Judgment!

The count raised his pistol—slowly—slowly—until the muzzle was opposite that calm smile and unshrinking gaze. And then—then—

He was merciful enough to spare his enemy pain; the officer never knew what hurt him!

Murder? Certainly, my dear reader; but what else did you look for? It has been glossed over, this idea of a duel, and sometimes people have mingled applause for the victor with their tears for the victim.

I have only written down what happened, just as I saw it happen, in that German forest. I have been plain-spoken, straightforward, honest. I trust you have found the tale black enough; I will give you time for a long breath before I go on to satisfy the demands of history by adding the final shades.

Think of it, calmly and carelessly if you can, but think of it! Men now living, men you have met, men you respect, have stood on the "field of honor." And there are forgotten graves whose occupants would walk the earth to-day but for the cruel code!

Murder? Yes; you are correct; I am glad to write the one substantial ugly word which fitly characterizes the results of "the code"—murder!

### CHAPTER XVI.—"A DARKER SHADE THAN BLACK."

THE count threw down his pistol and turned away from the contemplation of the work he had done. For a moment I thought he was ashamed of the evil deed, and filled with remorse and regret. But I was mistaken.

He paused opposite me, took a fresh cigar from his pocket, took the paper which he had shown me, lighted it from the cigar he had been smoking, lighted the fresh cigar from that, and carelessly held the paper until it was consumed.

"Fortune favored me, Mr. Sylvester, and, as our interests are somewhat conflicting, you must suffer."

Then he tramped away down the hill.

I was left there with the officers, with the dead man, with the group of wondering servants—and with Hans.

Did you ever get to saying over some innocent little sentence, some trifle which happened to strike your fancy, until the words haunted your every waking hour, and made your dreams doubly fantastic? The experience is common enough, I think, and I dare say is familiar to you. There is a similar but somewhat different experience which is, happily for humanity, far less common; I refer to those cases in which it is a question which persists in coming before the mind—a question which the unfortunate victim must consider and cannot answer.

There is a question which has haunted me in that way. I have never told a human being of it before. It will make my rest easier to know that other brains than mine are thinking of it; I say my rest, for even now, after all the years that have passed—even into my peaceful present—the old-time query persistently falls; and I wake sometimes with its mocking words in my ears. Hans asked it. He asked it that night. I will write a little about it.

I want the reader to understand those of whom I write; "by their fruits you shall know them" is as true in this age as it was in any other; to know the events in my strange story, it is necessary that you know the persons who acted in it. On the other hand, to know the persons, we must know their doings. Now Hans is one of my difficulties; he is one of the most important characters I have to deal with, as you have doubtless divined; and yet he baffles me.

I could write him false, but we shall yet find him true; treacherous, but he proved himself faithful. I could say he was not strong; but he did things no weak man ever did, as well as some which were never done by any other sort or condition of men.

Hans! Hans! What shall I say of you? What could I write did necessity force me now to follow your fortunes alone and make these pages the story of your life? I do not know. I cannot say. Perhaps this rude and imperfect statement may help us to know Hans as he was! I found him human in every sense—a compound of good and bad; I found in him desires and aspirations which lifted his soul higher than his passions and weaknesses let his life follow; I found him the servant of a man whose service was degrading and debasing; between that man and myself, he chose me—but he never broke away from the influence of his wicked master. He was my friend, when friendship counted for something, as you shall see; I cannot say of him the harsh things I fear you will say—the harsh things I fear he deserved. Honestly, fairly, impartially, I will write this tale, and the humble life of Hans shall have its place in it. But—he gave his life for me, as I shall relate later, and I can do no worse than let his actions show him what he was. (To be continued.)

### THE "FAREWELL TOUR" OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

WE gave in the last number of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER a full account of the visit of Jefferson Davis to Montgomery, Ala., on the occasion of the laying of the corner-stone of the Confederate Monument, and the enthusiastic demonstrations of the populace in his honor. This week we illustrate the monument at Montgomery, and an incident of his visit to Atlanta, Ga., to which city he proceeded on the 30th ult., to participate in the ceremonies of unvailing the Ben Hill statue. The journey from Montgomery was made in two special cars, and at every station along the route from Montgomery, Mr. Davis was met by large delegations of citizens, to several of which he briefly expressed his thanks for the cordial reception extended him. At Atlanta, he was met by the Hill Statue Reception Committee and Governor McDaniel, and the whole party, amid



uproarious cheers, were driven to the residence of Mrs. B. H. Hill, whose guest Mr. Davis was during his stay in Atlanta. The children of the city, numbering not less than 8,000, were in line all the way from the depot to Mrs. Hill's residence, a distance of over a mile, and scattered flowers before the ex-President's carriage. Two thousand ex-Confederate veterans followed the carriage, which was drawn by four handsome grays, and so great was the crowd in the streets, that the police had difficulty in keeping open a passage.

On Saturday, the 1st instant, the day set apart for the statue-unveiling, Atlanta was crowded with visitors from all the country round, and the enthusiasm was universal. The ceremonies of unveiling took place at ten o'clock. Flags and bunting covered all the buildings along the line of march, and flowers were rained upon Mr. Davis from house-tops and windows, as on the previous day. His carriage was filled with them, and its wheels were wrapped in red, white and blue streamers. The Gate City Guards acted as his escort. All the people who could get standing room in the big square in which the monument stands were crowded into it an hour before Mr. Davis arrived. When the procession reached the statue, the Confederate veterans, headed by General Longstreet, opened ranks, and the military and carriages passed through. The stage was handsomely decorated with flowers and banners. Henry W. Grady opened the ceremonies by saying: "We have gathered here to do honor to the memory of the great man, and to perpetuate his name in our hearts." Rev. Mr. Evans, the pastor and friend of Senator Hill, then offered prayer, after which Dr. R. D. Spaulding, in a neat address, presented the statue to Governor McDaniel for the people of Georgia. He gave a history of the committee's work, and referred, in touching words, to Senator Hill's noble life. Then Captain J. F. Burke unveiled the statue, and as the curtain fell, revealing the familiar form and features of Senator Hill, a great shout arose from the immense crowd. Governor McDaniel, in behalf of the people, received the statue in an eloquent address, after which the oration was delivered by J. C. C. Black, who referred to the high character and public services of Senator Hill, and said that as a son of Georgia he eminently merited the enduring monument which bears his name, and all the honors conferred upon him by his grateful and admiring countrymen. In alluding to the presence of Mr. Davis, he said:

"Illustrious son of the South, thy silent presence is loftier tribute than spoken oration, or marble statue, or assembled thousands. Beside the grave of him who never swerved in his devotion to thee and the cause of which thou wert and art the worthy representative, we this day acknowledge thy just claim upon the confidence, esteem, love and veneration of ourselves and our posterity."

At the conclusion of the set oration, Mr. Davis was introduced and spoke as follows:

"I believe you have been generally apprised that no address has been expected from me. I came as one who wants to show his respect to the man who, whether in victory or defeat, was ever the same. If I was asked to select from the great men of Georgia's history I would take Oglethorpe the Benevolent, Troup the Dauntless, and Hill the Faithful. If it was expected of me, and I felt able to speak, I feel that I could say nothing to add to the great oration you have tendered me; but I will say something about my dear friend. His voice was raised first and last for Georgia. When paralyzed by defeat and poverty, and our people seemed to slink back, it was his eternal devotion to the cause of truth and justice which gained Georgians the independence you now enjoy.

"But I dare not speak of him personally. From the beginning to the end he was one on whom I could place my hands with confidence. He had nothing to ask, but had much to give. You see what we have suffered and what it becomes Georgia to resent; but, my friends, ours is a day of peace, as well as resistance. I urge upon all present to observe fealty to every promise, and loyalty to the rights guaranteed to you under the Constitution. May the freedom and independence such as your fathers gave you be yours and your children's for ever."

On the 2d inst., Mr. Davis left Atlanta for Savannah, going by a special train of five cars, all tastefully decorated and festooned with bunting. The motto, "He was manacled for us," was nailed in large letters on the side of each. At each end of the car which Mr. Davis occupied was his portrait, with "Our President" beneath in letters of flowers.

At Savannah, fifteen military companies and an immense crowd of people welcomed the train, and Mr. Davis's appearance was greeted with a great outburst of applause. At the Commerce House, whither he was escorted by a procession, he spoke, in response to the cheers of the crowd, as follows:

"I want to thank you from my heart for the manifestation of your kindness, which convinces me that our cause is not lost, but lives eternal in the hearts of the sons of 1776. We are now at peace with all the world, and I sincerely hope that we may remain so. But this does not involve the abandonment of principle, or the denial of truth. In this sense I receive this manifestation, and for this I am heartily thankful."

The occasion of the visit to Savannah was the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the Chatham Artillery, which is second only to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston in antiquity, and the unveiling of the tablets that have been placed on the monument erected nearly half a century ago to Major-general Nathaniel Greene. This celebration began on the day following Mr. Davis's arrival, and was in every respect a most imposing demonstration. Business was practically suspended, the streets were filled with 20,000 strangers, and the 50,000 inhabitants united with them in making the occasion a gala one. A military encampment of forty-six companies in the outskirts of the city was the centre of interest. On the morning of the 3d there was a parade of 2,000 men, which was reviewed by Governor McDaniel. Subsequently Mr. Davis rode along the line amid tremendous cheering. On the day following, a series of competitive drills challenged the interest of the spectators, and Mr. Davis, who at every appearance in public was greeted with enthusiasm, reviewed the white schoolchildren of the city. Later in the week he proceeded to his home, his journey being marked by continued demonstrations of popular respect.

#### TENNYSON'S ODE,

SUNG AT THE OPENING OF THE COLONIAL EXHIBITION IN LONDON.

THE chief feature of the ceremonies attending the opening of the Colonial Exhibition by Queen Victoria, last week, was the singing of the new British ode composed by Tennyson for the occasion. The poem is in four parts: one of welcome to the exhibitors; one of prayer for the inheritance by the colonies of England's attributes; the

third describing the loss of America and the lesson of it; and the fourth containing an appeal for the unity of the Empire. The choir, accompanied by the orchestra and organ, rendered the ode with perfect expression, and the effect was tremendous. All the parts were sung in English but the second. This had been translated into Sanscrit by Professor Max Muller, as a mark of courtesy to the large number of Orientals attending the exhibition. The Queen was much affected by the singing of the ode, and the vast audience received it with "thunders of applause." The ode is as follows:

#### I.

Welcome, welcome; with one voice  
In your welfare we rejoice.  
Sons and brothers, that have sent,  
From isle and cape and continent,  
Produce of your field and flood,  
Mount and mine and primal wood,  
Works of subtle brain and hand  
And splendors of the morning land—  
Gifts from every British zone.  
Britons, hold your own!

#### II.

May we find, as ages run,  
The mother featured in the son;  
And may yours for ever be  
That old strength and constancy  
Which have made your fathers great  
In our ancient Island State:  
And, where'er her flag may fly,  
Glorious between sea and sky,  
Make the might of Britain known.  
Britons, hold your own!

#### III.

Britain fought her sons of yore;  
Britain failed, and nevermore,  
Careless of our growing kin,  
Shall we sin our fathers' sin;  
Men that in a narrower day—  
Unprophetic rulers they—  
Drove from out the mother's nest  
That young eagle of the West  
To forage for herself alone.  
Britons, hold your own!

#### IV.

Sharers of our glorious past,  
Brothers, must we part at last?  
Shall not we, through good and ill  
Cleave to one another still?  
Britain's myriad voices call:  
Sons be welded, each and all,  
Into one imperial whole;  
One with Britain, heart and soul;  
One life, one flag, one fleet, one throne!  
Britons, hold your own!  
And God guard all!

#### A HINT TO THE LANDLORDS.

THERE is one sentence in the remarkable letter of Mr. Gladstone to his Scotch constituents which will not make the titled and untitled owners of estates in Ireland any more comfortable in their minds. It was not intended to. These landlords have ranged themselves solidly against his policy. His attempt to safeguard their property interests in the new political settlement has cost him (temporarily, at least,) the support of a section of his own party. Even grand old men are human. "I speak now of the Home Rule Bill," writes Mr. Gladstone to his electors, "and leave the Land Purchase Bill to stand on the declaration already made: adding only an expression of regret to find that, while the sands are running from the hour-glass, the Irish landlords have given no indication of a desire to accept the proposal framed in a spirit of the utmost allowable regard for their apprehensions and interests." There is a significance here, in the words we have put in italics, which the landlords must be dull-witted indeed not to understand.

#### HISTORY OF THE EIGHT-HOUR MOVEMENT IN AMERICA.

THE history of the movement for a shorter day's work in this country is thus given by *Bradstreet's*: "Agitation began about 1825, and the first decided victory was secured in 1840, when President Van Buren proclaimed the ten-hour day. Gradually this became the custom in the building trade, and, considering industry all in all in this country, that is about the average length to-day. Massachusetts and Rhode Island are the only States which have a compulsory ten-hour law for factories; but many other States have passed eight and ten hour laws, simply declaring, but not compelling. By President Grant's proclamation in 1868, and by the Act of Congress soon following, the eight-hour day was ordered for all the Government yards and workshops, and, with some exceptions, this has been theoretically the rule.

"The advocates of an eight-hour day can make a strong point by demonstrating the ever-increasing power of steam and its progressive substitution for hand labor. The English statistician Mulhall, in his recently published work on the 'History of Prices,' makes a number of generalizations which are full of force in this connection. Taking the working-hours of Europe and the United States, he shows that while population since 1850 has risen 34 per cent., working-power has increased 105 per cent., and as a consequence of this five men can now accomplish as much as six in 1870 or eight in 1850. It is also stated that the world's steam-power is now five and a half times what it was in 1850, and has nearly doubled since 1870. It is such facts as these that the labor organizations are now utilizing in claiming that an eight-hour day would create a demand for one-fifth more labor, and thus bring back into the field of labor the hundreds of thousands who are now idle. It is not thought that a reduction from ten hours to eight would result in an equal production with the same number of operatives as was the case in the decrease from twelve to ten. It is not probable that the body is overworked, as a rule, at the present time. It is thus seen that the movement is an old one with a new face, and that its consideration involves other elements than have entered into the case in time past."

#### THE GERMAN MUNICIPAL SYSTEM.

A STRIKING feature of the German municipal system is its entire independence of national politics. No issues but those arising out of municipal questions are allowed to influence the city elections. Every male inhabitant, twenty-four years of age, has a right to vote on municipal questions, provided he has his own household and is not dependent upon father or mother; that he has not received alms from the public funds within twelve years; that he has paid all municipal dues; that he occupies a house or pursues a trade with two employees; that he pays an income tax or a class tax. Under one or another of these five conditions all industrious persons in the city are in-

cluded. That all voters should count equally is regarded as unbusiness-like. The arrangement adopted to meet this point of view is this: Voters are divided into three classes, each of which elects one-third of the city council. To the first-class are assigned so many of the largest taxpayers as pay one-third of the taxes assessed; to the second, so many as in the aggregate pay the second third of the taxes; to the third class belong all not included in the first and second. Each of the three classes elects forty-two members of the council, its influence upon questions of finance being kept in strict equality with its tax payments. The City Council of Berlin has long been conspicuous for the educational and financial standing of its members. Election to it is accounted an honor to which the ablest men of the city aspire.

#### ALIEN LANDLORDISM.

IT has been only during the past year that attention has been called to the extent of alien landlordism in this country, and the necessary evils resulting therefrom. One of the most striking instances is that of Mr. Scully, who resides in England and is a British subject. He owns 90,000 acres in Illinois, occupied by hundreds of tenants, from whom he receives one million dollars per annum, all of which he expends in Europe. Another instance is that of the Schenley estate in Pittsburgh, consisting of 2,000 acres within the city limits of Pittsburgh and Allegheny City. These Schenleys are British subjects, who draw from their American estates \$100,000 per annum. An effort has been made to check this evil by means of a law prohibiting aliens from assuming title to or owning lands in the United States, but the House Judiciary Committee has reported it adversely.

#### A SALVATION ARMY TEMPLE.

THE Salvation Army has just completed the construction of a \$50,000 temple in Toronto, which is to be the headquarters of the Army in British America. It is of red brick, with stone foundations and facings; has a frontage of 106 feet by a depth of 100 feet. There are three front entrances, the centre one being through a fine arch. Above the arch the main tower rises to the height of 80 feet. The temple proper is on the first floor, and is 90 x 100 feet, with a height of 35 feet to the ceiling. It is arranged in amphitheatre form, the seats rising in tiers, with one gallery. It will seat 2,500 people. It is so well arranged that there is not a bad seat in the temple. The plans were prepared by the Army's architect in England. The portion of the building not used by the temple is devoted to the general offices, the editorial and publication rooms of *The War Cry*, the store-room, sleeping-apartments, banqueting-hall, etc., etc.

#### FACTS OF INTEREST.

FIVE of the largest New England manufacturers of rubber boots and shoes have formed a combination for the purpose of limiting production and putting an end to undesirable competition.

THE American schooner *David J. Adams* has been seized by the Canadian authorities at Digby port in the Bay of Fundy, for purchasing bait in Dominion waters. The seizure will probably lead to a definite attempt to adjust the existing fisheries dispute.

A GERMAN wine-grower has produced an excellent quality of wine from the yield of a vineyard occupying a large tract of land near Cairo, and his success has stimulated the Egyptian Government to give every encouragement to grape-culture in Lower Egypt.

IT is evident that the British are not to hold Mandalay, the Burmese capital, without a struggle. A recent dispatch states that the Dacoits, having temporarily got the better of the British army of occupation, have burned no less than 4,000 houses in the Siamese and Chinese quarters. Lord Dufferin has been urgently asked for reinforcements.

THE new Minister of Public Instruction in Austria, Dr. Gautsch, has prohibited the use of paper ruled in squares or diagonal lines within all public schools. The reason for this is that such paper has been found to injure the eyesight of pupils. It has been largely used hitherto in primary schools to facilitate writing and arithmetic lessons. In future only paper plain or ruled in straight lines is to be used.

A CORRESPONDENT writes that a century plant in the conservatory of Mr. Geo. Casey, at Auburn, N. Y., is developing a flower-stem which will probably attain a height of forty feet, and during the months of June and July prove a great floral curiosity. The leaves of the plant are eight feet long, and the flower-stem is now twelve feet in length. Mr. Casey purchased the plant in Albany in 1837, at which time it was eight years old.

THE Signal Service Bureau has adopted a new plan in the compilation and publication of its weather predictions. Instead of announcing what the weather is likely to be in the various geographical divisions of the country, as the New England States, the South Atlantic States, etc., the predictions will hereafter be made for each State, grouping together, from day to day, such States as are likely to have the same weather. Whenever necessary, predictions will be made for different portions of the same State.

THE Paris *Figaro* notices a paucity of marriages in France, accompanied by a superabundance of marriageable young women, and finds a novel explanation therefor. It accuses the Republic of being responsible for this anomalous social condition, and explains by declaring that the sons of the best and most conservative families refuse or are refused employment under democracy, and as a consequence the professions are overstocked. French mothers are not eager to wed their daughters to idlers, and the *Figaro* considers that these facts combined fully account for the stagnation in matrimonial matters.

THE French Government has appointed Commissioners, including eminent engineers and representatives of the commercial and shipping interests of the country, to report as to the practicability of the proposed canal between the Bay of Biscay and the Mediterranean Sea. The newspapers devote a good deal of space to articles pointing out the advantages of such a new route, and especially in the opportunity it would give for transferring naval vessels from the Atlantic to the Mediterranean coast of France without the necessity of passing Gibraltar. The plan is an old one, but interest in it has lately been greatly revived.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

EX-SENATOR DAVID DAVIS of Illinois is seriously ill from a malignant carbuncle.

BECK, the pretender to the throne of Denmark, has been expelled from that country.

MR. SYLVESTER PENNOYER has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Governor of Oregon.

TWO of Henry Irving's sons who lately appeared in an amateur theatrical performance are said to be born actors.

IT is announced that General John B. Gordon will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Georgia.

IT is stated that the receipts at Mary Anderson's performances since she returned from England last Fall have thus far amounted to \$310,000.

REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, the Rector of Trinity Church, Boston, was last week elected Assistant Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania.

THE "two Sams," Jones and Small, commenced a series of evangelistic meetings in Baltimore on the 2d inst. Very large audiences have attended upon their preaching.

THE night Mr. Gladstone asked leave to introduce his Irish Government Bill, the usual rose in his buttonhole was reinforced by a bunch of shamrocks, the gift of Mr. Parnell.

DR. WILLIAM A. HAMMOND, of New York, formerly Surgeon-general of the United States Army, has just married Miss Esther Dyer Chapin, a niece of Rev. Dr. Francis Vinton, of the same city.

MME. HENRI GREVILLE and her husband, M. Durand Greville, sailed from New York for Havre last week. Mme. Greville carried away with her most agreeable impressions of American hospitality.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND deprecates discussion of his forthcoming marriage, regarding it as a private matter with which the public has nothing to do. It is believed that the marriage will take place in June.

MR. R. M. T. HUNTER, ex-member of ex-Jefferson Davis's ex-cabinet, is very old, and said to be very poor, and his Southern friends propose a subscription to supplement the little \$700 office which President Cleveland gave him.

A PORTRAIT of Gen. James W. Husted, Speaker of the New York Assembly, was last week placed in the Capitol by his admirers. General Husted announces that, having served sixteen terms in the Legislature, he will not be a candidate for re-election.

MR. W. D. HOWELLS's little daughter, Mildred, is something of an artist. Several juvenile stories of Mr. Howells's have been illustrated by his small daughter. A clever and not intentionally unkind person says that "Mrs. Howells looks as if her daughter had drawn her."

MISS CONSTANCE EDGAR, the beautiful and accomplished step-daughter of Colonel Jerome Bonaparte, last week took the vows of a nun at the Convent of the Visitation, in Baltimore. Miss Edgar, who is about twenty years of age, was much admired in the fashionable circles of Baltimore, Washington, New York and Boston.

WILLIAM MORRIS, the poet, has been preaching Socialism in Dublin. An audience listened to him for some time, and then several persons replied; but when he arose to make the closing speech a riot ensued. The disorder was quelled by some astute fellow intoning "God Save Ireland," and when the last line was reached the gas was turned off.

THE critical condition of Mr. Edouard Drumont, the French anti-Semitic writer, as a result of his duel with M. Meyer, of the *Gaulois*, last year, recalls the statement that out of 847 duels fought in France since 1870, only one has resulted in death and only eight in serious injury. Some French physicians recommend dueling to their patients as a healthful form of exercise.

MRS. MOSES TAYLOR, of New York, has erected a church at Elberon, N. J., in memory of her husband. It is of the early English pattern of architecture, with a quaintly designed tower on the ocean end of the front. The church will seat about 600 persons, and its cost is about \$35,000. It is a gift to the Presbyterians, and prominent clergymen of that denomination will occupy the pulpit Sundays during the Summer seasons.

MR. JOSEPH HILL, of Stratford-on-Avon, has made an interesting addition to Shakespearean literature entitled, "Shakespeare's Birthplace and Adjoining Properties," minutely describing Shakespeare's birthplace and adjacent estates. Mr. William Douglas O'Connor, of Washington, simultaneously contributes a curious and interesting volume to the Baconian side of the Shakespeare controversy, bearing the title of "Hamlet's Notebook."

M. ROCHE has been defeated in his contest for the seat in the French Chamber of Deputies left vacant by the resignation of Rochefort. Roche is an Anarchist, and got into trouble and finally into prison for incitement to riot during the Decazville strikes. All his friends denounced the Government for executing the law, which is very strict in matters of this sort, and nominated him for Deputy. The Government promptly bailed him and let him run to his heart's content. Its wisdom is attested by his defeat.

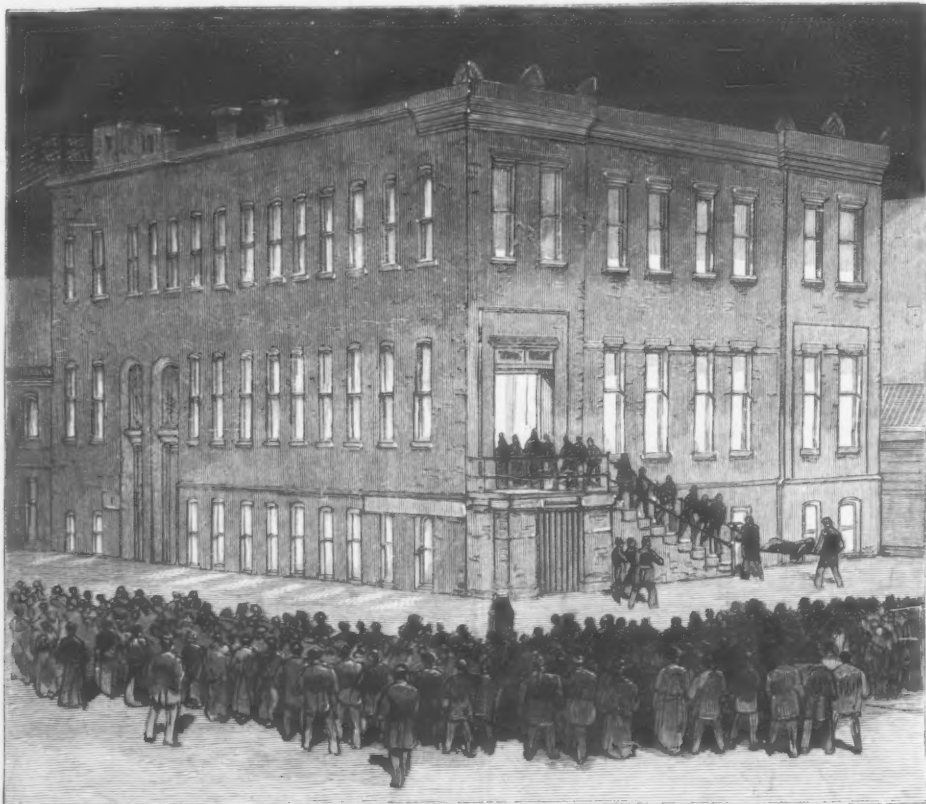
"LONG JOHN" WENTWORTH, of Chicago, has completed a model for a gigantic monument which he proposes to erect over his last earthly resting-place during the coming Summer. The material will be white granite from the Hallowell quarries, in Maine. The monument will consist of a base 18 feet square in a single stone—the largest, it is claimed, ever quarried—resting upon which will be a tapering shaft 50 feet high and 6½ feet square at the base. The four sides of the base will be engraved with an epitome of Mr. Wentworth's family history.

THE Washington *Post* says that President Cleveland recently "sent a basket of choice flowers from the White House conservatory to ex-President Arthur, with a note in which the President expressed his sympathy with the distinguished invalid and the hope that he would soon recover and enjoy many happy days. Mr. Arthur's acknowledgment reached the White House a day or two later in a letter full of hope, and written, the President told a friend, in a hand as firm and steady as it could have been had the writer been in the most perfect health."





ILLINOIS.—TWO OF THE ANARCHIST BANNERS CAPTURED BY THE CHICAGO POLICE AFTER THE RIOTS OF MAY 4TH.—SEE PAGE 198.



ILLINOIS.—THE ANARCHIST-LABOR TROUBLES IN CHICAGO.—CONVEYING WOUNDED POLICE OFFICERS TO THE DESPLAINES STREET STATION ON THE NIGHT OF THE RIOT, MAY 4TH.

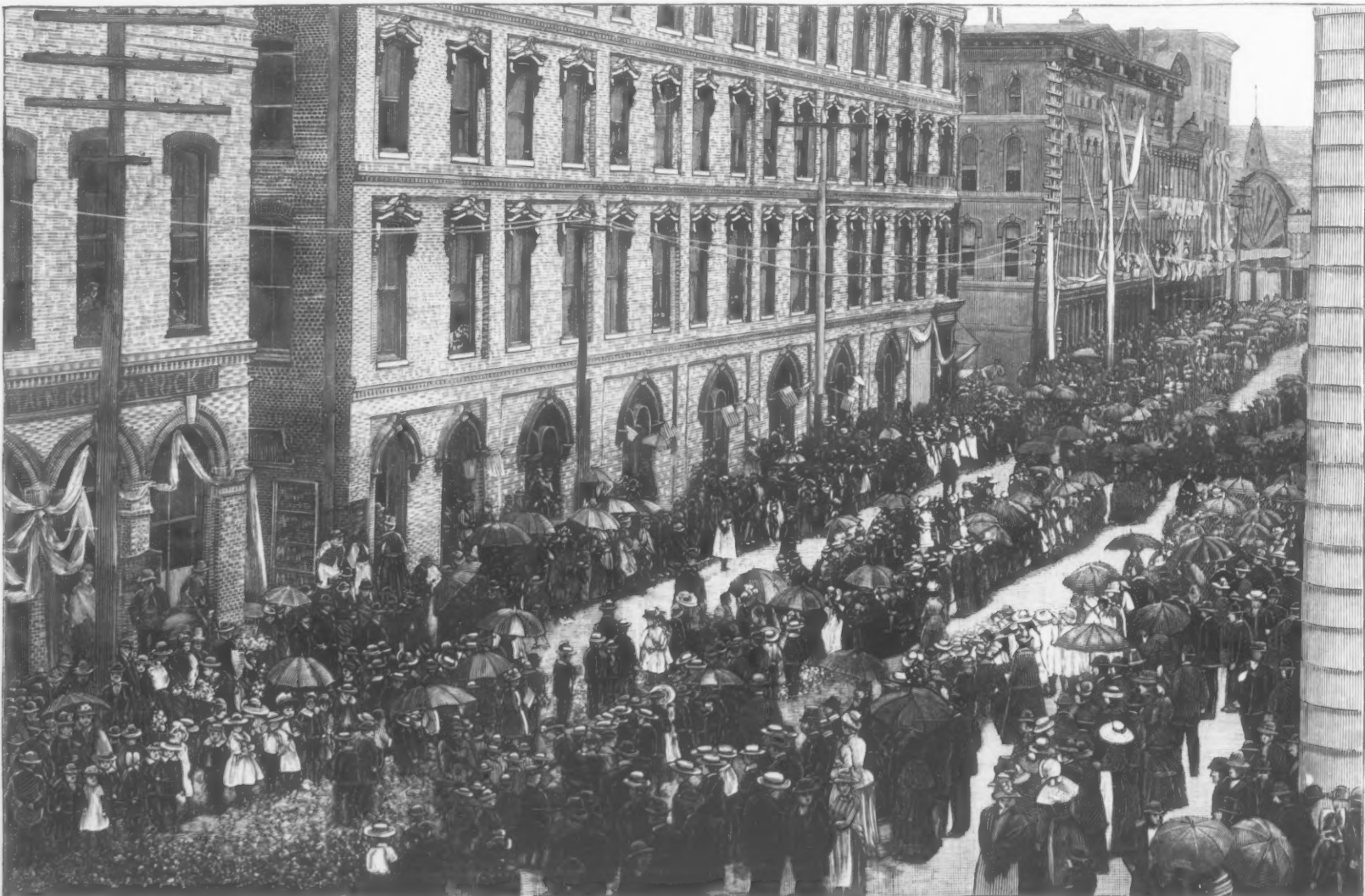


ALABAMA.—THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT AT MONTGOMERY, THE CORNER-STONE OF WHICH WAS LAID APRIL 29TH.

PHOTO BY TRESSLAR.—SEE PAGE 202.

#### ANARCHIST STOCK-IN-TRADE.

SINCE the atrocities of the terrible evening of the 4th inst., the Chicago police have been very active in following up the clues obtained as to the lairs of the anarchists. Arrests have been made daily, and in almost every case there have been discoveries of guns, explosives, infernal machines, bombs and secret rifle-ranges, to say nothing of incendiary circulars and literature, banners and red flags. Police Captain O'Donnell's private office is hung with these sanguinary emblems, of which our engraving shows two characteristic specimens. One bears an inscription in the Bohemian tongue; the other, with English words, is of intended satirical import: "Our civilization, the Bullet and Policeman's Club." Other blood-red banners, lettered in black, have such legends as: "God sold land or property to no man—rich men have stolen it." "Workingmen can only gain their rights through means of the bullet or the dagger." "Commune de Paris, 1871." Among the infernal machines found is a shell of lead



GEORGIA.—THE VISIT OF JEFFERSON DAVIS TO ATLANTA.—THE PUBLIC-SCHOOL CHILDREN IN LINE ON BROAD STREET WAITING TO STARE HIS PASSAGE.





ILLINOIS.—THE ANARCHIST-LABOR TROUBLES

IN CHICAGO.—A POLICE PATROL-WAGON ATTACKED BY A MOB OF 12,000 RIOTERS, MAY 3D.  
FROM SKETCHES BY C. BUNNELL AND CHARLES UPHAM.—SEE PAGE 198.



about four inches in diameter and as round as an orange. It is cast in two parts. The two cups are fastened together by an iron bolt running through them and secured at the top by a three-quarter inch nut, just like the one found in the hole supposed to have been made by the bomb in Des laines Street. The bomb is filled with an explosive and some iron bullets.

#### A FORTHCOMING SOIRÉE MUSICALE.

At Fraulein Kitty Berger's Soirée Musicale, which is to be held in the ballroom of the Hotel Brunswick next Friday evening (the 14th inst.), her performances upon the newly introduced harp-zither will be an important and most interesting feature. This instrument is of recent invention. It combines the qualities of the zither and the harp, having forty-four strings, which give out a peculiarly sweet yet powerful tone. Fraulein Berger brings out these qualities of the instrument with exquisite skill and feeling. Her selections are from music of the first order, and are artistically performed. She has played the harp-zither before Queen Victoria. The charming *virtuose* will be assisted by a number of eminent artists, including Mesdames Marie Salvotti and Helen Norman, M. Ovide Musin, Signor Agramonte, and Messrs. Frederic Archer and Ivan Morawski.

#### FUN.

LITTLE things will tell, especially little brothers.

"What is the latest?" was asked of a wit. "Twelve P. M.," was the curt reply.

BOTTLES from which cordial is poured in Washington society are most popular when low-necked.

A BEAUTIFUL hat may represent an unpaid milliner's bill. The trimmed-over bonnet generally covers an honest head.

THE undertakers of New York have formed a trades union. It is suspected that the members will boycott all their friends who persist in remaining disgustingly healthy.

#### ANOTHER HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY.

MR. WILD, THE INVENTOR OF LINOLEUM, NOTES A DISCOVERY AS VALUABLE AS HIS OWN.

FIFTEEN or twenty years ago it was found that a floor covering could be made looking like oil-cloth, and lasting as long or longer, and yet without that coldness to the tread which is one of the peculiar characteristics of oil-cloth. The new article was made of very finely ground particles of cork, mixed with linseed oil and other substances in mysterious ways which need not here and now be described. "Linoleum" was the name selected for it. At first it was put before the public on a very small scale. But its merits created a great demand for it, and it is now a household institution both in this country and in England. At the head of the Linoleum business in this country is the well-known house of Joseph Wild & Co., of 84 Worth Street, New York. The senior partner of this firm is Joseph Wild, Esq., a resident of South Brooklyn, and one of the most hearty-looking gentlemen of his age anywhere to be seen. He is considerably over seventy, with snow-white hair, erect form, and a very cheerful countenance. To look at him one would suppose he never had suffered a day's illness in his life. Yet there was a time when Mr. Wild was an invalid, worn by active attention to business, and seeming to be on the verge of total nervous prostration. Concerning his invalidity and his restoration to health one of our correspondents recently had a little conversation with him at his store.

"They tell me you were considerably run down in health, Mr. Wild."

"It is very true, sir. I was not bedridden, nor was I entirely laid aside from business, but I had given myself very closely to my business affairs, and my duties in connection with the church and some of the Baptist benevolent societies had weighed heavily upon me. A younger man than I might not have felt these burdens as I did, but at my time of life they began to make their mark on my constitution. I felt a lack of vitality, and realized that my nerve-power was about to fail me. My appetite was not as it formerly had been, and my digestion was somewhat disordered. I needed, in fact, revitalization. About this time I heard of Compound Oxygen, and I made inquiry of Dr. Turner, in charge of the New York office of this remedy, to see if it could be applicable to me. Learning from him that others who had been run down as I was had been benefited by the Compound Oxygen, I procured a 'Home Treatment' with considerable doubt as to whether or not it would do me any good. This was about two years ago. Since that time I have been taking Compound Oxygen, not all the time, but frequently at intervals, when I have felt the need of it."

"Then you received decided benefit from it at the outset?"

"Very soon after I began to inhale I found that I was receiving new strength. And I was glad to note that it was real strength, and not a mere stimulus. I noted also the steadiness of my improvement. There was no falling back, but a constant and reliable advance. Daily I could feel an increase of vitality. My spirits were better, and my power of action was greater. I was able to attend to my business and to all my other duties with far less strain on me than I had for some time previously experienced."

"And so you now find yourself as well as ever, and beyond the necessity of medicine?"

"For a man of my years I am as hearty and vigorous as I can expect. I am free from disease and pain, and am attending to as much detail of business as if I were only fifty years old. As to medicine, I have no use for it—drug medicine, I mean. I do not call this Oxygen exactly a medicine; certainly not in the sense that drugs are medicinal. I regard it as a wonderful vitalizer and invigorator. And it is as such that I even now occasionally resort to it when I feel the need. I keep it in the house, and I intend to continue doing so."

To the many gentlemen of advancing years who are overworked and weary, and who feel themselves in need of revitalization, Compound Oxygen is, as in Mr. Wild's case, a valuable helper. The late T. S. Arthur, of Philadelphia, was brought almost from the grave by this means when he was quite an old man, and by it his life was prolonged for a number of years. The Hon. William D. Kelley, of Philadelphia, who is beyond seventy, attributes to Compound Oxygen his recovery from what had been pronounced a fatal disease. He still uses the Oxygen as a vitalizer, and is in vigorous condition, attending to his legal and Congressional duties as actively as of old.

For a valuable treatise on what Compound Oxygen is, and what it does, write to DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia. The treatise will be mailed free of charge.

DR. WILLIAM A. HAMMOND continues his studies on baldness. He claims the Indians have plenty of hair because they do not wear silk hats. He seems to forget that the gentle savages make a business of raising hair.

DR. COLTON'S NITROUS OXIDE GAS.—Over 149,000 testimonials on our scroll as to the efficacy of the gas in the painless extraction of teeth. Dr. L. M. STURGEON is the operator, and has been such for the past 21 years. Office, 19 Cooper Institute, New York.

#### HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE, IN CONSTIPATION.

Dr. J. N. ROBINSON, Medina, O., says: "In cases of indigestion, constipation and nervous prostration, its results are happy."

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is Excellent in Lung Troubles. Dr. NOCH CALLOWAY, La Grange, Ga., says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion with wonderful success in all lung troubles; also find it has no equal in Summer diarrhoea of children."

#### IT ASTONISHED THE PUBLIC

TO HEAR of the resignation of Dr. Pierce as a Congressman to devote himself solely to his labors as a physician. It was because his true constituents were the sick and afflicted everywhere. They will find Dr. PIERCE'S "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" a beneficial use of his scientific knowledge in their behalf. Consumption, bronchitis, cough, heart disease, fever and ague, intermittent fever, dropsy, neuralgia, goitre or thick neck, and all diseases of the blood, are cured by this world-renowned medicine. Its properties are wonderful, its action magical. By druggists.

ALL persons afflicted with Dyspepsia, Diarrhoea, Colic, and all kinds of indigestions, will find immediate relief and sure cure by using ANGSTURA BITTERS. The only genuine is manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. SIEBERT & SONS.

PIERCE'S "PLEASANT PURGATIVE PELLETS" are perfect preventives of constipation. Inclosed in glass bottles, always fresh. By all druggists.

#### ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

#### CONSUMPTION CURED.

AN old physician, retired from practice, having placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

"Say, why is everything Either at sixes or at sevens?"

Probably, my dear nervous sister, because you are suffering from some of the diseases peculiar to your sex. You have a "dragging-down" feeling, the backache; you are debilitated; you have pains of various kinds. Take Dr. R. V. PIERCE'S "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION," and be cured. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.



#### ONLY FOR Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan.

Use PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. It is reliable.

For PIMPLES on the FACE, Blackheads and Fleshworms, ask your druggist for PERRY'S COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY, the infallible Skin Medicine. Send for circular.

BRENT GOOD & Co., 57 Murray St., New York

#### SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 cents, 5 vials by mail for \$1.00. CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

"Then you received decided benefit from it at the outset?"

"Very soon after I began to inhale I found that I was receiving new strength. And I was glad to note that it was real strength, and not a mere stimulus. I noted also the steadiness of my improvement. There was no falling back, but a constant and reliable advance. Daily I could feel an increase of vitality. My spirits were better, and my power of action was greater. I was able to attend to my business and to all my other duties with far less strain on me than I had for some time previously experienced."

"And so you now find yourself as well as ever, and beyond the necessity of medicine?"

"For a man of my years I am as hearty and vigorous as I can expect. I am free from disease and pain, and am attending to as much detail of business as if I were only fifty years old. As to medicine, I have no use for it—drug medicine, I mean. I do not call this Oxygen exactly a medicine; certainly not in the sense that drugs are medicinal. I regard it as a wonderful vitalizer and invigorator. And it is as such that I even now occasionally resort to it when I feel the need. I keep it in the house, and I intend to continue doing so."

To the many gentlemen of advancing years who are overworked and weary, and who feel themselves in need of revitalization, Compound Oxygen is, as in Mr. Wild's case, a valuable helper. The late T. S. Arthur, of Philadelphia, was brought almost from the grave by this means when he was quite an old man, and by it his life was prolonged for a number of years. The Hon. William D. Kelley, of Philadelphia, who is beyond seventy, attributes to Compound Oxygen his recovery from what had been pronounced a fatal disease. He still uses the Oxygen as a vitalizer, and is in vigorous condition, attending to his legal and Congressional duties as actively as of old.

For a valuable treatise on what Compound Oxygen is, and what it does, write to DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia. The treatise will be mailed free of charge.

#### NO MORE RHEUMATISM

GOUT, Gravel, Diarrhoea. Speedy relief; harmless; infallible; 4 days' cure. French Vegetable Sall-cylates—box, \$1. Books free; thousands authentic references. L. A. PARIS, Gen'l Agt., 102 W. 14th St. N. Y. West'n Ag'ty: J. C. Fowler, M.D., Denver, Col.

**EPPS'S COCOA** GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

PERFEZ LOVE strengthens, enlarges and develops all part of the body. \$1. Nervous debility pills. \$1. postpaid. Address, N. E. MEDICAL INST., No. 24 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.

#### W. L. DOUGLAS

Best material, perfect fit, equals any \$5 or \$6 shoe; every pair warranted. Take none unless stamped "W. L. Douglas" \$3.00 Shoe, warranted. Congress, Button and Lace. If you cannot get these shoes from dealers, send address on postal card to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



A MOST DELICIOUS AND ELEGANT 1 Pound Box FOR \$1. CROFT & ALLEN, 1226 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

#### "MY WIFE IS LOST WITHOUT IT."

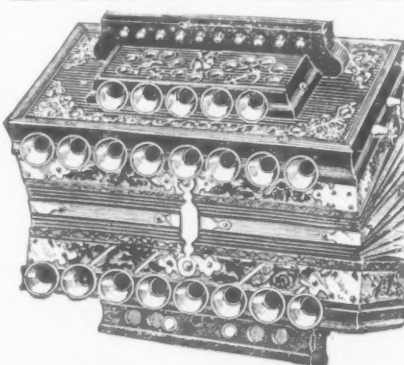
A gentleman writing us from Minneapolis, Minn., says: "We find 'Williams' Barbers' Bar Soap' an exquisite and indispensable toilet article. My wife is 'lost without it.' This Soap is Absolutely Pure; Cleansing, Soothing and Healing in its effects. A balm for 'Chapped Hands' and all roughness to which sensitive skins are liable. An exquisite Bath and Toilet Soap at a moderate price."

OBTAIN A POUND PACKAGE OF YOUR DRUGGIST. A Sample for trial sent upon receipt of 2c. stamp by THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN. MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED "GENUINE YANKEE" AND OTHER FINE SHAVING SOAPS. Formerly Williams & Brown, Manchester, 1840.

#### DAN'L SULLY'S Corner Grocery

#### Capital Prize EN ROUTE.

Address, W. O. WHEELER.



JOHN F. STRATTON, 49 Maiden Lane, New York, Importer and Wholesale Dealer in ACCORDEONS, MOUT & HARMONICAS, and all kinds of Musical Merchandise, Russian Gut Violin Strings, Band Instruments. Send for catalogue. With the exception of Brass Band Instruments, no goods sold at retail.

#### SPRATTS PATENT DOG CAKES,

GENUINE Poultry, Pigeon & Cattle Foods, HORSE CONSTITUTION POWDERS, Frairie Meat Crissel and Celebrated Dog and Pigeon Soaps. For Sale by all First-class Grocers and Dealers in Sportsmen's Supplies. The Original English Dog & Poultry Medicines. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Factory, 239-245 E. 56th St., New York. Circulars Post Free on Application. DOWNTOWN DEPOT, 15 SO. WILLIAM ST.



First Prize Medal, Vienna, 1873. C. WEIS, Manufacturer of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale & retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 Broadway, N. Y. Factories, 69 Walker St., and Vienna, Austria. Sterling Silver-mounted Pipes and Bowls made up in newest designs.

#### \$650. ORANGE GROVE FREE

For the purpose of starting local St. Andrews Bay Colonies in different communities, this great offer is made. Write name plainly and in full, so that deed can be made correct. We pay all taxes for two years, and the 40-acre Orange Grove Tract will be an absolute free gift, worth in 5 years \$1.00 per acre. Regular price now, \$10.00. Address for full particulars, ST. ANDREW'S BAY R. H. AND LAND CO., Cincinnati, O., or St. Andrews Bay, Fla. Deeds can be executed more promptly if you address Cincinnati office.

#### INDEPENDENT STYLOGRAPHIC PEN.

\$1.00 LENGTH OF PEN, WHEN OPEN, 6 1/2 INCHES. The Simplest, Best and Cheapest Pen ever made. Each Pen warranted to work to perfection. Price, \$1 and upward. Sent by mail on receipt of price. AGENTS WANTED. Send for circulars and price-lists. J. ULLRICH & CO., 106-108 Liberty St., New York.

#### Crosby's Vitalized Phosphites

THE BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD. Cures all Weaknesses and Nervous Derangements. Used by all Physicians. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL, \$1. 66 WEST TWENTY-NINTH ST. NEW YORK.



A predigested, non-irritating, easily assimilated food, recommended by hundreds of physicians, nurses, and mothers as the best of all prepared foods. It soothes, corrects, and nourishes even in the worst cases. INFANTS thrive as when on mothers' milk. INVALIDS relish it. Sold by druggists. Three sizes: 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.00. Send for circulars and testimonials. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

#### WHITE and DECORATED Fine French China & Best Porcelain AT LOW PRICES.

Fine White Porcelain Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, \$12.00  
Fine White French China Dinner Sets, 100 pcs. 22.00  
Gold-band China Tea Sets, 44 pcs., \$8.50; white 7.50  
Richly Decorated China Tea Sets, 44 pieces 12.00  
Decorated Chamber Sets, 10 pieces, \$4; white 3.00  
Decorated Dinner Sets, all colors and designs 20.00  
Decorated Parlor & Brass Hanging Lamps, etc. 5.00

ALSO ALL HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS. Illustrated Catalogue and Price List mailed free on application. Estimates and information furnished. HADLEY'S, 117 Cooper Institute, N. Y. City. Orders packed and placed on car or steamer free of charge. See C. O. D. or on receipt of P. O. M. Order.

MALE and FEMALE AGENTS wanted in every part of the United States to sell our Teas, Coffees and Baking Powder. CLUB AGENTS also wanted. Get up a club, and receive for nothing a Silk Umbrella, or a pair of Nottingham or Swiss Lace Curtains, or Quadruple silver-plated Ware, or a French China Tea and Dinner Set combined. This is no humbug. We offer \$100 to any person convicting us of deception, dishonest dealing or lying. For full particulars, and four beautiful souvenirs—sent free—address, MUTUAL MERCHANDISE CO., 24 CLIFF ST., New York.

#### A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier

PURIFIES AS WELL AS Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. SAYRE said to a lady of the highest French society: "As you wish to use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. MME. M. T. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N. Y. For sale by all druggists and first-class dealers throughout the U. S. Also found in N. Y. City at Macy's, Stern's, L. A. Pines, etc.

#### GOLDEN HAIR WASH.

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world. \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

SPALDING'S ATHLETIC RULES. Athletic Sports, Archery, Billiards, Cycling, Bowling, Badminton, Bagatelle, Hunting, Boxing, Caidonian Games, Cricket, Club Swinging, Croquet, Curling, Fly Casting, Foot Ball, Fencing, Gymnastics, Hand Ball, Lawn Tennis, Lacrosse, Polo, Quoits, Racquet, Running, Shooting, Skating, Wrestling and Wrestling. The Rules governing the above Sports contained in the largest illustrated Catalogue of all kinds of Sporting Goods ever offered, will be mailed for 25 cents, which amount will be returned to the purchaser of goods to the amount of \$1.00 and upward. Send for Catalogue No. 22, and mention this paper. A. G. Spalding & Bros., 103 Madison St., Chicago, 341 Broadway, N. Y.

IMPROVED HERRINGTON TYPE-WRITER PRICE \$5.00. A practical, durable Type-Writer. For sample of work, circulars, agents terms address McCLEES, MILLISON & CO., 46 and 48 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill. Type-Writer and Calligraph Supplies.



The Coming Wagon. Light, strong, convenient and low priced. Handy to get into and out of. Handy for single horse or pair. Handy for one person or more. Handy to load or unload. Send for Free Circular. "How to purchase direct from the manufacturer."

BRADLEY & CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y., 22 College Pl. New York, 32 S. Market St. Boston.



## AYER'S Sugar-Coated Cathartic PILLS.

If the Liver becomes torpid, if the bowels are constipated, or if the stomach fails to perform its functions properly, use Ayer's Pills. They are invaluable.

For some years I was a victim to Liver Complaint, in consequence of which I suffered from General Debility and Indigestion. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills restored me to perfect health.—W. T. Brightney, Henderson, W. Va.

For years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else, to

### Regulate

my bowels. These Pills are mild in action, and do their work thoroughly. I have used them with good effect, in cases of Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, and Dyspepsia.—G. F. Miller, Attleborough, Mass.

Ayer's Pills cured me of Stomach and Liver troubles, from which I had suffered for years. I consider them the best pills made, and would not be without them.—Morris Gates, Downsville, N. Y.

I was attacked with Bilious Fever, which was followed by Jaundice, and was so dangerously ill that my friends despaired of my recovery. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and soon regained my customary strength and vigor.—John C. Pattison, Lowell, Nebraska.

Last spring I suffered greatly from a troublesome humor on my side. In spite of every effort to cure this eruption, it increased until the flesh became entirely raw. I was troubled, at the same time, with Indigestion, and distressing pains in

### The Bowels.

By the advice of a friend I began taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time I was free from pain, my food digested properly, the sores on my body commenced healing, and, in less than one month, I was cured.—Samuel D. White, Atlanta, Ga.

I have long used Ayer's Pills, in my family, and believe them to be the best pills made.—S. C. Darden, Darden, Miss.

My wife and little girl were taken with Dysentery a few days ago, and I at once began giving them small doses of Ayer's Pills, thinking I would call a doctor if the disease became any worse. In a short time the bloody discharges stopped, all pain went away, and health was restored.—Theodore Esling, Richmond, Va.

## Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.



The professors tell us that black is the absence of all colors, and white the union of them all; yet it will always seem that white is a colorless base from which all colors can be made by adding them to it, even black. Beauty of form is scarce ever presented alone to us by nature, but combined with beauty of color, and oft in the grace of motion. Beauty of form is best represented by the carved image in marble made by the hand of man. That is colorless and lifeless. The eastern sky in the morning is tinged with a rosy hue; the glancing waters of the river are stained with the soil through which the river flows; the clouds above the horizon of the fading day are dyed a deeper purple. Grace of motion, beauty of form, Nature's thousand dyes, from the waving fields to the clouds. Tinge, stain, dye. Ours is the narrower, humbler province of laying coloring matter on wood, iron or stone. The paint is mechanical; laid on, the dye penetrates and becomes part of it. If we can give a juster taste, tear off from it the mystery and misconception surrounding so intrinsically plain and reasonable a thing, we shall then be ready to give paint its plain, useful quality of the power of preserving that upon which it is laid, and crown it in its great realm of suggestiveness.

You look at Bence Leyland's picture and forget the canvas, the brushfuls of pigment and the gold frame. The breeze that stirs the tops of the larches on the hill seems to fan your cheek as you look, the cloud-shadows that chase each other across the cornfields in the valley, are the very shadows that you have watched a hundred times as a child. Those scarlet poppies in the foreground are the same that you gathered long years ago. This is what we mean by the suggestiveness of Paint. THE P. J. NASH MFG CO., Nyaek, Rockland Co., New York.

**\$250** A MONTH. Agents wanted, 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY B. OXSON, Detroit, Mich.

**DRUNKENNESS** or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured. In any of its stages. All desire or craving for stimulants entirely removed. Medicine can be given without knowledge of the patient, by placing it in coffee, tea or articles of food. Cures guaranteed. Send for particulars. **GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.**, 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**AMERICAN CYCLES** Most Extensive Line Manufactured. SEND STAMP FOR 42 PAGE CATALOGUE. **GORMULLY & JEFFERY, CHICAGO, ILLS.**

A Box of fine Perfume and a new set of imported Cards for 10c.; worth 35c. A chance of a lifetime. **Aetna Card Co.**, Box 2724, New York.

**LADIES** send us 15c. for 6 month's subscription to our handsome paper, and you will receive FREE a copy of "The Ladies Work Box Companion" or "The Ladies Crochet Manual" (64 pages each) as preferred. **HOME GUEST** Somerville, Mass.

### CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

**Queen Titania's Book of Fairy Tales.**

This favorite with the young embraces some of the brightest Fairy Stories written in four time, with many of those that children never tire of reading, when told, as here, interestingly. Price, in rich, illuminated cover, 81c.

**MRS. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher,**  
53-55-57 Park Place, New York City.

## CANFIELD

**DRESS SHIELDS** Seamless, elastic, reliably waterproof, absorbent, soft as kid, odorless, easily fitted to the dress, do not wrinkle, chafe or rip, and can be washed. Price, No. 2, per mail, 28c.

**STOCKING SUPPORTERS** with waist-band and loop on each side, adjusting itself to every movement of the wearer, are easily attached and warranted not to tear the stockings. Other supporters, by drawing from one point cause pains in hips, sides and back. Valuable for females of all ages. Made in four sizes. Price, per mail, 30 cents.

**DIAPERS** Water-proof, warm, soft, easily washed, an absorbent, covered on both sides with stockinet and having a waistband and gathering-string, adjust themselves to the size and motion of the body. Made in four sizes. Price, per mail, 75c.

**BUSTLE** Folds sitting or lying down, or leaning back against chair or sofa, and resumes its proper position upon rising. Can be altered by an adjustable cord, to suit the style and size of wearer. It is light, easy to wear, never gets out of order, and is of the correct Parisian shape. Price, per mail, 50 cents.

**SKELETON SKIRT BAND** Invaluable for stout or short-waisted ladies; enabling them to wear, below the hips, all pleats, gathers, yokes and bands. For measurements, pass the tape-line straight around body as low as possible when seated. Price, per mail, \$1.00.

These goods are all patented, and will give entire satisfaction or money refunded. For sale by all **Leading Dry Goods Houses.**  
**CANFIELD RUBBER CO.** Bridgeport, Conn.

## NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he experienced or otherwise. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar finds in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence. One hundred and fifty-three editions have been issued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Apply to **GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU**, 10 Spruce Street (Printing House Square), New York.

**\$5 A DAY AND EXPENSES GUARANTEED IN EVERY COUNTY.** Greatest Opportunity Ever Offered. Don't miss it. Will pay salary if preferred, and advance expenses. Outfit and full particulars FREE. Address at once, **Standard Silver Ware Co., Boston, Mass.**

### BEST TRUSS EVER USED!

Improved Elastic Truss. Worn night and day. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circulars to the **NEW YORK ELASTIC TRUSS CO.**, 744 Broadway, N. Y.

**A NEW DEPARTURE** In Medical Science. The method of special day and night treatment is the only one that gives prompt and permanent relief in cases of **FITS** or **EPILEPSY**. Two trial bottles sent free. **EPILEPTIC REMEDY CO.**, 47 Broad St., N. Y.

**WOMAN WANTED** SALARY for our business in her locality. Reasonable house. References exchanged. Address at once, **GAY B. OXSON**, 14 Barclay Street, N. Y.

**NO MORE CATARRH.** The Great German Remedy is a positive cure. Free sample package and look for 4 cts. in stamps. **E. H. MEDICAL CO.**, East Hampton, Conn.

**Light and Entertaining Literature**

**FRANK LESLIE'S PLEASANT HOURS**

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

Price 15 cents. Annual subscription, \$1.75, postpaid. Sold by all Newsdealers.

**Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher,**  
53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

## HUNTING-CASE AMERICAN WATCH.



**PREPARED** and guarantee to reach you in good order, one of the above described Watches, securely packed in a wooden case. We can only send out a LIMITED NUMBER of these Watches at price named, and to protect ourselves from jewelers and others ordering in quantities, we will insert this advertisement in this paper but **ONE** time, hence require you to CUT IT OUT and send to us with your order, that we may know you are entitled to the benefits of this offer. Under no circumstances will we sell more than **ONE WATCH** at above price to any one person, but if others are desired we will furnish them at regular price. Many of our agents sell you will be so well satisfied that you will show Catalogue and Watch to your friends, thus assisting us in selling goods of standard quality, which we manufacture from new and original designs, and which we **GUARANTEE** to give satisfaction. We will be responsible for money if sent by Registered Letter, P. O. Money Order, or draft made payable to our Company. We will send the Watch C. O. D. with privilege of examination, provided you send \$2.00 to guarantee charges and ship Watch on day order is received. As to our responsibility, we refer you to any paper in this City. If you send us 1.00 extra when you order Watch, we will send a handsome Watch Chain and Charm of Oregon Gold. **THE ROYAL IMPORTING CO.**, 247 Pearl Street, New York City.

## WITH \$5 YOU CAN SECURE A WHOLE Imperial Austrian Government Bond, ISSUE OF 1864.

These bonds are shares in a loan, the interest of which is paid out in premiums three times yearly. Every bond is entitled to

### THREE DRAWINGS ANNUALLY.

Until each and every bond is redeemed with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond **MUST** draw one of the following premiums, as there are **NO BLANKS**:

Premiums.	Florins.	Florins.
3 @	150,000	450,000
3 @	20,000	60,000
3 @	10,000	30,000
6 @	5,000	30,000
6 @	2,000	12,000
9 @	1,000	9,000
120 @	400	48,000
7,750 @	200	1,550,000

Together 7,900 premiums, amounting to 2,189,000 Florins. The next redemption takes place on the

### FIRST OF JUNE,

And every bond bought of 13 on or before the 1st of June until 6 P. M. is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date. Out-of-town orders sent in **REGISTERED LETTERS**, and inclosing \$5 will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing. Balance payable in monthly installments.

For orders, circulars, or any other information, address **INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.**, 160 Fulton Street, cor. Broadway, N. Y. City. ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

The above Government Bonds are not to be compared with any Lottery whatsoever, as lately decided by the Court of Appeals, and do not conflict with any of the laws of the U. S. N. B.—In writing, please state that you saw this in the English FRANK LESLIE'S.

## JOB PRINTING PRESSES

From \$60 up—four sizes. THE NEW CHAMPION, the cheapest, strongest, and easiest running Press ever made and sold. Send for Circular. **A. OLMESDAHL**, 41 Centre St., New York.

**CEDAR CHESTS** KEEP MOths, DUST AND DAMP FROM CLOTHING ASK FOR CIRCULAR. **TERRY SHOW CASE CO** NASHVILLE, TENN.

**APRIZE** Send 6 cts. for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Terms mailed free. **TRUE & CO.**, Augusta, Maine.

**PILES.** Instant relief. Final cure in 10 days, no salve, no suppository. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy Free, by addressing **C. J. MASON**, 78 Nassau St., N. Y.

**DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR** Forces luxuriant Moustache, Whiskers, or hair on bald heads in 20 to 30 days. Extra Strength, Quick, Safe, Sure. No harm. Send 25 cts. for 3 Fls. Does the work. Will grow 1 in or 2 in for \$100.00. Price per 25 cts. 3 for 50 cts. 6 for 1.00. Send for circular. **Smith Mfg. Co.**, Palatine, Ill.

**DEAFNESS** its CAUSES and CURE, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists of the day with no benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others by same process. A plain, simple and successful home treatment. Address **T. S. PAGE**, 128 East 28th St., New York City.

**QUICK** sales and big profits easily made by men or women making less than \$40 per week. We guarantee the very best chance in America for live men and women to make money. An agent writes: "Your plan brings the money quick." **Merrill Mfg Co.** (H. B. 114) Chicago.

**TO LADIES!** Are you Corpulent? **CORPUS LEAN** is a Safe, Permanent and Hearty Flesh Reducer—Ten to Fifteen Pounds a Month. **NO POISON. ADIPO-MALEN** never fails to permanently develop the Bust and Form. **Non-injurious.**

**BEAUTY** of Face and Form secured in every Lady using our Toler Regulator. Unexcelled in America for removing Skin Blemishes, Flesh Worms, (Black-Heads), Wrinkles, Pock-Marks, etc. Send 10c. (stamps or silver) for Particulars, Testimonials, Circulars, etc., by Return Mail. Mention article wanted. **Charles Chas. & Co.**, 151 Madison Square, N. Y.

**OPIMUM MORPHINE HABITS** quickly and painlessly cured at home. **Free Trial Course** to all. **HUMAN REMEDY CO.**, Lafayette, Ind.

**RUPTURE** Cured by Dr. J. A. Sherman's Method. No operation. 251 Broadway, N. Y. Descriptive pamphlet mailed for 10 cts.

## THIS OFFER, Not to be Missed, Will be Discontinued May 31.

**A LIFE-SIZE Crayon Portrait, BEAUTIFULLY FINISHED ELEGANTLY FRAMED.**

## THE FINEST WORK GREAT REDUCTION!!

WITH THE RIGHT OF EXAMINATION AND APPROVAL BEFORE PAYING OUT ONE CENT.

Portrait to be refused and returned at my expense if not as represented.

**NOTE LETTERS OF COMMENDATION.**

This is no bogus advertisement. Do not hesitate and lose a good thing. YOU risk nothing. I take all the responsibility, and will do all I say.

To introduce my work into all parts of the United States, I will make you the following **UNPRECEDENTED OFFER:**

**For \$16.00.**

A Perfect Likeness, Elegant Frame, and Valuable Subscription, as follows:

A beautifully finished life-size Crayon Portrait, size, including frame,

**29 x 34.**

(Erroneously reported in previous announcements as 24 x 28.)

Either from a photograph, tintype, or other copy—photograph preferred.

A frame of elegant and massive gilt or bronze. Total, regular price, \$35, for \$16.

For \$3.50 extra (total \$19.50), portrait will be a full life-size bust—size, including frame,

**33½ x 38½.**

(Erroneously reported in previous announcements as 29 x 34.)

Regular price, \$45, for \$19.50.

Furthermore, each portrait shall include one year's subscription, FREE, to either of the following publications:

**FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,**  
**FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY.**

I will have subscription paid and entered up in your name, and will send you publisher's receipt therefor, as soon as you examine, approve and take portrait—either the \$16 offer or that at \$19.50.

The enthusiastic letters of approval I receive from patrons accumulate daily. The following examples are all that space will admit of here:

**FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,**  
**MRS. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor,**  
53, 55 & 57 Park Place,  
NEW YORK, April 19th, 1886.

**MR. F. MYERS**, 116 West 23d St., N. Y.:

Dear Sir: Permit me to say that the full-length crayon portrait of myself, executed by you, surpasses me. I did not think such perfect and beautiful results could have been produced from the photograph. I am very much pleased with it, and I shall not forget to make mention of the excellence of your work whenever occasion presents itself.

Yours truly,

**MRS. FRANK LESLIE.**

**C. L. LUND**, Real Estate, Algona, Iowa, writes, April, 1886:

"Crayon portrait arrived in good condition to-day, and I was highly pleased with it. It is in every way satisfactory. I have given it a prominent place in my office, and am inviting everybody to come in and look at it."

**W. C. EATON**, P. A. Engineer U. S. Navy, writes from U. S. S. *Alliance*, Navy Yard, Norfolk, Va., April, 1886:

"The crayon came to hand to-day, and I can only say that I am delighted with it, and as surprised as pleased that I received so much for so small a price. I confess that, remembering prices I have usually paid for much inferior crayons, I was in doubt up to the time of receipt lest there should prove to be a failure somewhere, and was prepared to be disappointed, though your letter had a very reassuring effect. However, on opening the box all question vanished. I am much pleased, both with the faithfulness and beautiful work of the portrait and with the excellence of the frame. Please accept my thanks for your care and promptness."

Portraits will be finished and shipped by express, with right of examination, from within ten to fourteen days after receipt of orders.

**A Good Crayon Portrait never fades. It is the Best.**

## ORDER AT ONCE

### HOW TO PROCEED.

Select pictures to be copied. Write instructions as to your choice, stating which portrait you desire—that at \$16 or that at \$19.50; also as regards frame, whether bronze or gilt; and state which of the above named publications you select. Write your full name and address, giving town or city, county and State. Inclose the whole in a carefully secured envelope or package, and have it properly stamped and mailed; or, if too large for mail, send by express, prepaid.

Address all communications to

**FELIX MYERS,**

P. O. Box 526.

116 W. 23d St., New York City.



## Taking the Country by Storm.

THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn., wrote in December **over \$900,000** of new LIFE Insurance, or nearly double its average for the year; wrote more in the **first eleven days** of January than during the entire month of January, 1885; wrote within a small fraction of **\$1,000,000** in February, and has written since December 1st last more than double the amount for the corresponding period of 1884-5.

These figures testify to the immense popularity of The Travelers' **New Life Policy**, which is the best in the market, and furnished at the lowest cash rates.

Ask the nearest Agent to show a copy.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

### BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

For 5c. club we send FREE a Ring or nice Pencil or fine Handkerchief or Autograph or pack Cards, your name. The new GOLD FRINGE Florals most lovely you ever saw, name on, 10c. 12 new Golden Hidden Name, 10c. 25 plain gilt edge, 10c. 10 grand silk-covered cards, 90c. Send 1c. for agent's terms and sample case. HOLLEY CARD WORKS, Meriden, Conn.

**A WELL-DRESSED GENTLEMAN** Should have as a Toilet Adjunct the **HARVARD TROUSER STRETCHER**. Three minutes' time will apply the Stretchers and give the garment an appearance of perfect freshness and newness. It takes out all wrinkles, all bagging from the knees, and puts a pair of Trousers in perfect shape. Lasts a lifetime. Sent postpaid to any P. O. in U. S. on receipt of \$1.00. **RICHMOND SPRING CO.,** 130 Richmond Street, Boston, Mass.

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

**CURE FOR THE DEAF** PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS Perfectly Restore the Hearing, and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, FREE. Address F. HISCOX, 833 Broadway, N. Y.

**STAINED GLASS** IN EVERY HOUSE. Cover your Windows with PATENT GLAZIER WINDOW DECORATION. Every disagreeable window rendered beautiful. Suitable for Houses, Churches, Libraries, etc. Inquire from general dealers, or write to head office, McCaw, STEVENSON & ORR, 32 Broadway, N. Y. HENRY H. ROSS, Agt. Book, 300 illustrations and sample, post free, 50c.

**The RUNABOUT WAGON** PAT. JAN. 15, 1884. 12 STYLES. For BEACH, CITY OR COUNTRY USE. The popularity of the Runabout is such, that its sale exceeds that of all other vehicles of its class combined. Send direct to the manufacturer for catalogue and prices. **ORVILLE H. SHORT, Syracuse, N. Y.**

**LADIES** If you will send ten cents in stamps to the Mack Publishing Company, 528 Washington St., New York, they will send you complete words of Mikado, and music of its most popular songs, and etchings of its principal characters, also ten exquisite chromo cards. Or, for four cents, they will send you two of their Beautiful Illustrated Ladies' Books, such as every lady of refinement should have to beautify their homes.



SHORT HOURS FOR ANARCHISTS—HOIST THEM BY THEIR OWN PETARD.

## Arnold, Constable & Co. SUIT DEPARTMENT.

We will offer the balance of our PARIS IMPORTATION and City Made Garments at largely reduced prices, viz., Costumes for Street, Seaside and Evening wear, Long Coats, Jackets, Ulsters and Traveling Wraps.

Broadway & 19th St. NEW YORK.

## EAGLE No 2 1/2 ROUND & HEXAGON GOLD PENCILS. PATENTED

The Best Pencil for Free Hand Drawing, School, Mercantile and General Uses. Our Fine Arts—the most perfect Pencil made. Graded 6B to 6H. 15 degrees. Slate Pencils in Wood. Pen-holders in all Styles. Automatic Pencils with Black Copying Ink and Colored Leads. Magic Knives. Glove Buttoners. Send 15c. stamps for samples. Mention the paper. **EAGLE PENCIL CO., New York.**

**ANCHOR LINE** U. S. MAIL STEAMERS. Sail every SATURDAY from New York for **GLASGOW, VIA LONDON DERRY.** ASCHORIA May 15, 3 P.M. FURNESSIA May 29, 2 P.M. DEVONIA May 22, 8 A.M. CIRCASSIA June 5, 7 A.M. Cabin passage, \$45 & \$55. Sec. class, \$30. Return, \$55. **JOINT EXPRESS SERVICE.** NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL VIA QUEENSTOWN. S. S. AMERICA sails Wednesday, May 13. S. S. CITY OF ROME sails Wednesday, May 26. And every alternate Wednesday thereafter. Saloon passage, \$60 and upward. Second class, \$30. Steerage at Lowest Rates. For Cabin Plans and all other information, apply to **HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y.**

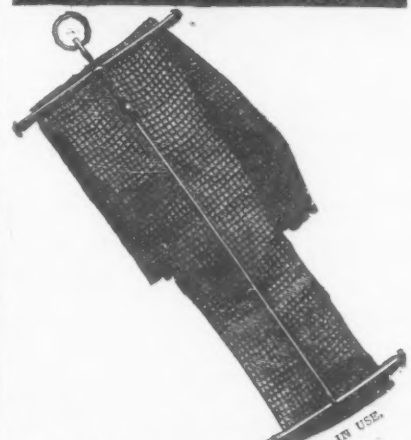
## WEBER Grand, Square, and Upright PIANOS

World renowned for their sympathetic purity of tone, great durability and singing quality. A fine selection of all styles always on hand. **WAREHOUSES:** Fifth Avenue, cor. W. 16th Street.

## SELTERS WATER.

From the Mineral Spring of NIEDER-SELTERS. (Bottled under supervision of the Prussian Gov't.) Recommended by the leading European medical authorities as a table water. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. **ANTHONY OECHS, 51 WARREN ST., New York.** Sole Agent for the United States.

THE LATEST LONDON SUCCESS. **JOHN HAMILTON & Co.'s PATENT PORTABLE TROUSERS STRETCHER** Awarded SILVER MEDAL, London International Exhibition, 1884.



BY the use of this Invention Trousers are soon restored to their original length and shape, and the objectionable "bagging at the knee" is dispensed with. The **TENSION** is obtained by a **SCREWED ROD**. The Rod is jointed, and the whole can be packed in a case 17-in. by 6-in. Retail price, \$2.50; Nickel plated, \$5. None genuine unless stamped John Hamilton & Co.'s Patent. The only patentees and manufacturers of this "London Trousers Stretcher" are John Hamilton & Co., London, England. Manufacturers, sellers and buyers of Stretchers having screw-rod in combination with clamps, are hereby cautioned that we shall defend our rights and prosecute all infringers. OUR SOLE AGENTS in the UNITED STATES (to whom all correspondence should be addressed) are: **G. W. SIMMONS & CO., Boston, Mass.**

**WILLCOX & GIBBS AUTOMATIC MACHINES** All bear this Medallion Trade-Mark (Needles form) W. and G. is the Machine. Absence of this Trade-Mark stamps a Machine as counterfeit. Imitators dare not put this Medallion on Machines. Ours are the only Machines that can be used with **NO RISK TO HEALTH.** Unequalled for **LIGHTNESS OF RUNNING** AND **STRENGTH & BEAUTY OF WORK.** Willcox & Gibbs S. M. Co., 658 Broadway, N. Y. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED LIST.

**HELP WANTED.** \$50 A WEEK and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. J. F. HILL & CO., Augusta, Maine.

## LUNDBORG'S PERFUMES.

Lundborg's Perfume, Edenia.  
Lundborg's Perfume, Maréchal Niel Rose.  
Lundborg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.  
Lundborg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

## LUNDBORG'S RHENISH COLOGNE.

A box containing Samples of all the above five articles prepaid to your nearest Railroad Express Office (which should be named) for Fifty Cents—Money Order, Stamps or Currency. Address: **YOUNG, LADD & COFFIN, 24 Barclay St., New York.**



A MOST AGREEABLE ARTICLE FOR—

## Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth

**PURIFYING THE BREATH.**

It is the Best Toilet Luxury known. For sale by Druggists, etc., 25c. a bottle.

## KANSAS CITY, MO.

Population in 1865, 5,000; in 1885, 145,000!

THE MOST PROSPEROUS CITY IN THE WORLD

An Absolutely Safe Way to Make Money—No Speculation; Positive Security.

The Most Reliable and Best Investment in the World To-day is Real Estate in Kansas City.

The unparalleled increase of trade and population makes city and suburban property here the safest, surest and best investment that can be obtained. Lots that sold a few years since for \$500 are to-day worth \$5,000.

This great railroad centre and Metropolis of the Far West, situated at the junction of the Kansas and Missouri Rivers, commanding, as it does, the ever-increasing trade of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, the Indian Territory, Colorado, New Mexico and Mexico, is only in its infancy.

We sell lots on monthly or quarterly payments. No other investments on the globe can show such profits as Kansas City real estate has paid in the past ten years.

Plots of additions, maps of city, full particulars and terms of payment, furnished on application.

**T. J. GREEN & CO., Real Estate, KANSAS CITY, MO.**

REFERENCES: BANK OF KANSAS CITY, BANK OF COMMERCE.

**LAWN TENNIS "SHEPARD" THE CELEBRATED RACKETS** **ADAMS & YOUNG** 479 BROADWAY, N. Y. CROQUET, BASEBALLS, FOOTBALLS, POLO, YACHTS, LACROSSE, BOXING GLOVES, AND SPORTING GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

## ESTERBROOK'S STEEL PENS.

Leading Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 333, 161. For Sale by all Stationers. **THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO.,** Works: Camden, N. J. 26 John St., New York.

THIS INK IS MANUFACTURED BY **J. H. BONNELL & CO. N. Y.**